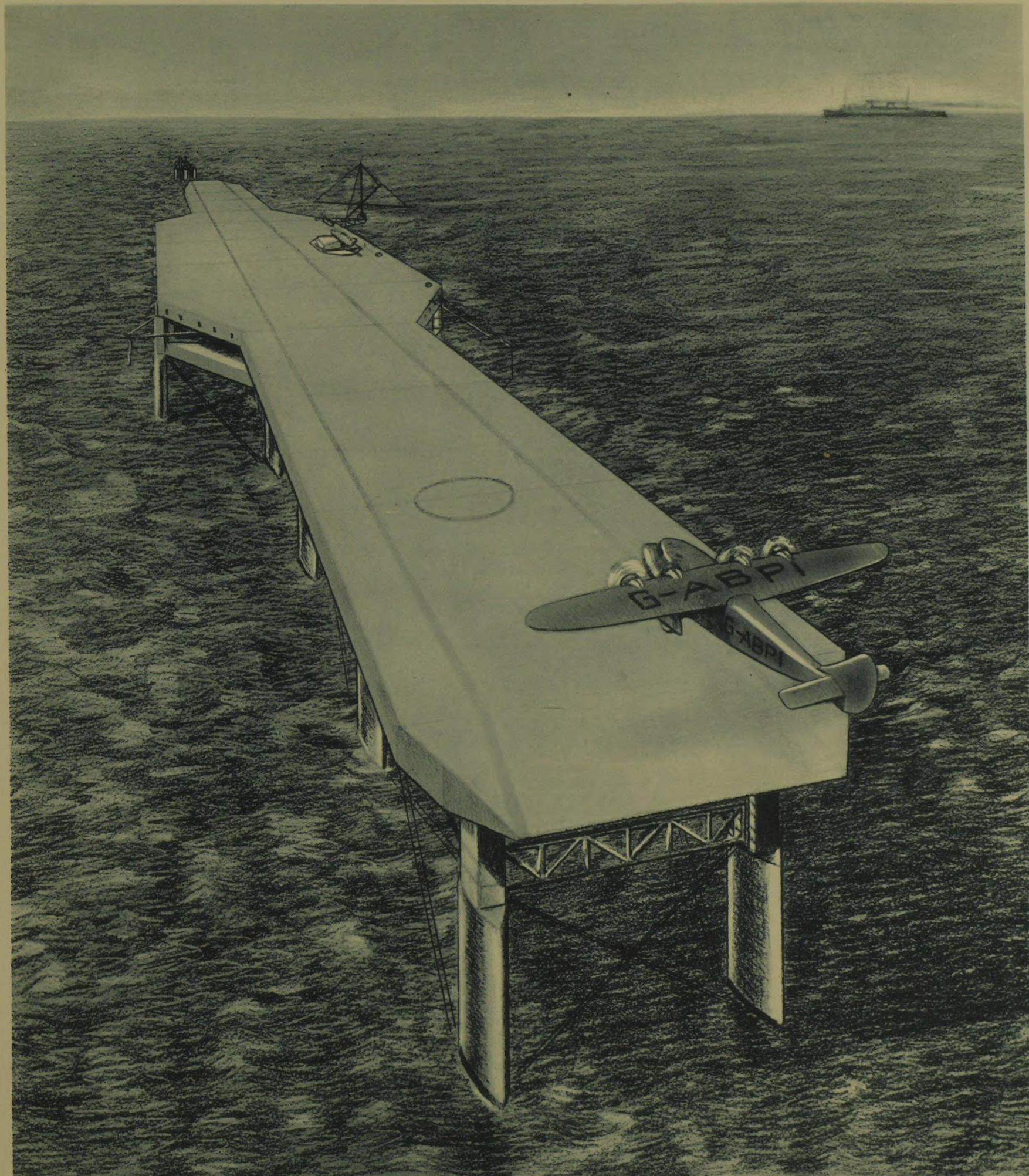


# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1935.



**LANDING-GROUNDS ON THE OCEAN: AN AEROPLANE ALIGHTING ON ONE OF FIVE SEADROMES ANCHORED IN THE ATLANTIC TO ENSURE SHORT "HOPS" DURING FLIGHTS TO AND FROM THE UNITED STATES.**

Here and on another page in this issue, we deal with a plan for anchoring a series of "seadromes" in the North Atlantic to act as landing-places for aeroplanes carrying passengers, mails, and goods, and thus permit what is now a long, "lone," hazardous flight between this country and the United States, for example, to be made in a series of safe "hops" of from 500 to 600 miles each, which would minimise the risk of being forced to land on the water in emergency. Each

seadrome would allow for the re-fuelling of visiting aeroplanes, thus making it possible for their petrol-load to be comparatively small and their passenger-accommodation to be increased accordingly; each would be able to effect repairs; and each would provide hotel facilities below its flight deck. Stability would be ensured by flotation chambers and ballast tanks, the flotation points being below the base of wave disturbances. The inventor is Mr. Edward R. Armstrong. [See page 3.]





By G. K. CHESTERTON.

THE time has come to protest against certain very grave perils in the cinema and the popular films. I do not mean the peril of immoral films, but the peril of moral ones. I have, indeed, a definite objection to immoral films, but it is becoming more and more difficult to discuss a definite morality with people whose very immorality is indefinite. And, for the rest, merely lowbrow films seem to me much more moral than many of the highbrow ones. Mere slapstick pantomime, farces of comic collapse and social topsy-turvydom, are, if anything, definitely good for the soul. To see a banker or broker or prosperous business man running after his hat, kicked out of his house, hurled from the top of a skyscraper, hung by one leg to an aeroplane, put into a mangle, rolled out flat by a steam-roller, or suffering any such changes of fortune, tends in itself rather to edification; to a sense of the insecurity of earthly things and the folly of that pride which is based on the accident of prosperity. But the films of which I complain are not those in which famous or fashionable persons become funny or undignified, but those in which they become far too dignified and only unintentionally funny.

In this connection, it is especially the educational film that threatens to darken and weaken the human intelligence. I do not mean the educational film in the technical or scientific sense; the presentation of the definite details of some science or branch of study. In these innocent matters, even education can do comparatively little harm to the human brain. There are a number of really delightful films, for instance, dealing with exploration and local aspects of biology or botany. Nothing could be more charmingly fanciful than such natural history; especially when its monsters seem to emulate the Snark or the Jumbies, and become figures in unnatural history. But in that sort of unnatural history there is nothing unnatural. The Loves of the Penguins are doubtless as pure as the Loves of the Triangles; and to see a really fine film in which an elephant playfully smashes up four or five flourishing industrial towns or imperial outposts, only realises a daydream already dear to every healthy human instinct. Where the real peril begins to appear is not in natural history, but in history. It is in the story of those talkative and inventive penguins of whom M. Anatole France wrote; in the tale of that terrible and incalculable creature, who is so much more ruthless and devastating than the wildest rogue elephant, since he does not destroy industrial cities, but builds them.

In short, it is in relation with the story of Man, the monster of all monsters and the mystery of all mysteries, that our natural history may become in the dangerous sense unnatural. And everybody knows that the commonest way in which history can grow crooked, or become unnatural, is through partisanship and prejudice, and the desire to draw too simple a moral from only one side of the case. Now, it is just here that the most successful films are in some danger of becoming actually anti-educational, while largely professing to be educational. In this

connection, it will be well to recall first two or three determining facts of the general situation of society and the arts to-day. The first fact to realise is this; that only a little while ago, the more thick-headed prejudices of provincial history were beginning to wear a little thin. Men would still take, as they were entitled to take, their own side according to their own sympathies. But they were beginning to realise that history consists of human beings, and not of heroes and villains out of an old Adelphi melodrama. Whether men were for or against Queen Elizabeth, they did begin to understand that she was something a little more complex than Good Queen Bess; and that even her unfortunate sister was in a situation not to be completely simplified by the use of a popular expletive, as in *Bloody Mary*.

It began to be admitted that the great seventeenth-century struggle, about whether England should be a Monarchy or an Aristocracy, could not be used merely to prove that Cromwell was never

appeared once more as God's Englishman covered with primroses and breathing the innocent patriotism of our native fields.

The second fact to remember is a certain privilege almost analogous to monopoly, which belongs of necessity to things like the theatre and the cinema. In a sense more than the metaphorical, they fill the stage; they dominate the scene; they create the landscape. That is why one need not be Puritanical to insist on a somewhat stricter responsibility in all sorts of play-acting, than in the looser and less graphic matter of literature. If a man is repelled by one book, he can shut it and open another; but he cannot shut up a theatre in which he finds a show repulsive, nor instantly order one of a thousand other theatres to suit his taste. There are a limited number of theatres; and even to cinemas there is some limit. Hence there is a real danger of historical falsehood being popularised through the film, because there is not the normal chance of one film being corrected by another film. When a book appears displaying a doubtful portrait of Queen Elizabeth, it will generally be found that about six other historical students are moved to publish about six other versions of Queen Elizabeth at the same moment. We can buy Mr. Belloc's book on Cromwell, and then Mr. Buchan's book on Cromwell; and pay our money and take our choice. But few of

us are in a position to pay the money required to stage a complete and elaborately presented alternative film-version of Disraeli. The fiction on the film, the partisan version in the movie-play, will go uncontradicted and even uncriticised, in a way in which few provocative books can really go uncontradicted and uncriticised. There will be no opportunity of meeting it on its own large battlefield of expansive scenario and multitudinous repetition. And most of those who are affected by it will know or care very little about its being brought to book by other critics and critical methods. The very phrase I have casually used, "brought to book," illustrates the point. A false film might be refuted in a hundred books, without much affecting the million dupes who had never read the books but only seen the film.

The protest is worth making, because provincial prejudice of this kind is frightfully dangerous in the present international problem of the hour. It is perfectly natural for nations to have a patriotic art, and even within reason a patriotic education. It naturally teaches people, especially young people, to be proud of the great heroes of their great history; and to conceive their own past in a sort of poetic way like legends. But this is exactly where we may test the difference between a legend and a lie. The outlines of a real hero, like Nelson or Sarsfield, are not altered when the figure is filled up, in maturer stages of knowledge, by the facts about failure or weakness or limitation. The hero remains a hero; though the child, being now grown up, knows that a hero is a man. But the figure of the fictitious Beaconsfield will not support the intrusion of the real Disraeli. It would be destroyed by all that was most interesting in Disraeli; even by all that was most genuine in Disraeli. A dummy of that sort does no good to national credit or glory; all foreigners laugh at it, knowing more about it than we do; and we ourselves can only preserve such solemnity by not going near enough to laugh.

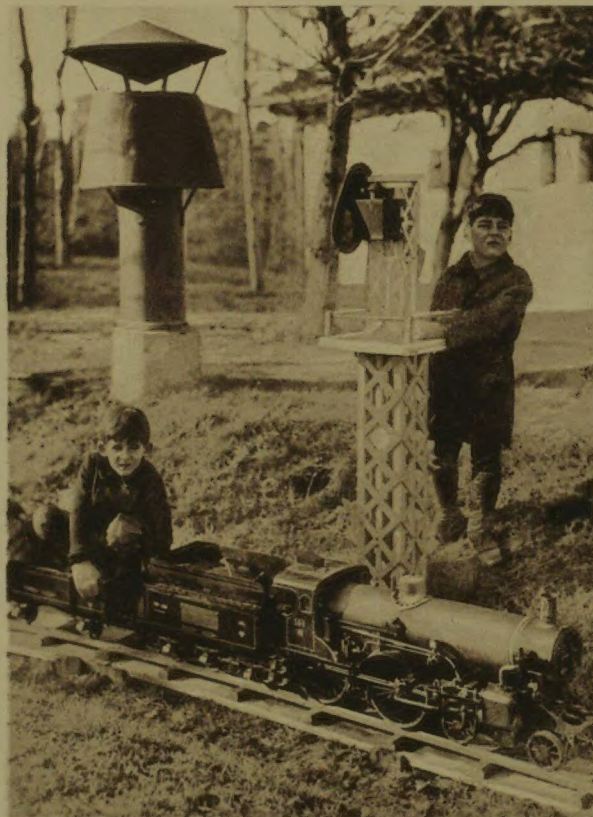


KING PETER OF YUGOSLAVIA AND HIS BROTHERS PLAYING IN THE GROUNDS OF THE ROYAL PALACE AT BELGRADE: THE ELEVEN-YEAR-OLD KING (RIGHT) ACTING AS FOREMAN DURING DIGGING OPERATIONS.

These photographs show the young King of Yugoslavia playing with his brothers, Prince Tomislav (shown digging in the left-hand photograph) and Prince Andrey, in the Royal Palace grounds at Dedinje, near Belgrade. It is reported that arrangements are on foot for King Peter to return to England to continue his schooling.

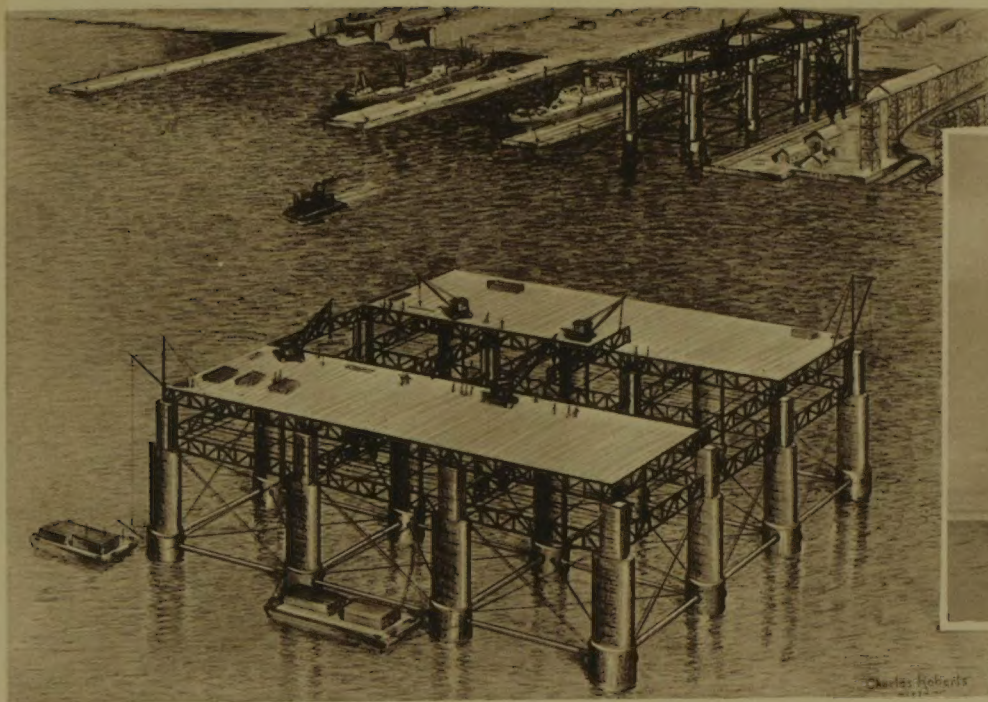
anything but a saint or Charles I. never anything but a martyr. This great change for the good was very largely connected with the passing of the old Two-Party System.

There had been a time when people were told to choose, not so much between Gladstone and Disraeli, as between a popular figure who was not Gladstone, and another popular figure who was not Disraeli. The wary Old Parliamentary Hand, with his Tory traditions of the Oxford Movement, was represented as a wild, revolutionary idealist, everywhere demanding that the heavens should fall, that some Utopian justice might be done. The cynical cosmopolitan adventurer, with his romantic loyalty to Israel and his open contempt for the common Conservative point of view, was praised as a hearty English country gentleman, innocently interested in crops which consisted chiefly of primroses. These fatuous electioneering fictions were beginning to fade away; partly through a reaction towards the rather acid Lytton Strachey biographies, partly through a more sane and liberal historical interest in historical characters who really were very interesting human beings. And then, when the truth was beginning to pierce through in books, and even in newspapers, the whole light was blotted out by a big, fashionable film, cunningly written and brilliantly performed, in which Disraeli



KING PETER'S YOUNGER BROTHERS PLAYING WITH A MODEL TRAIN: PRINCE ANDREY (LEFT), AGED FIVE; AND PRINCE TOMISLAV, AGED SEVEN.





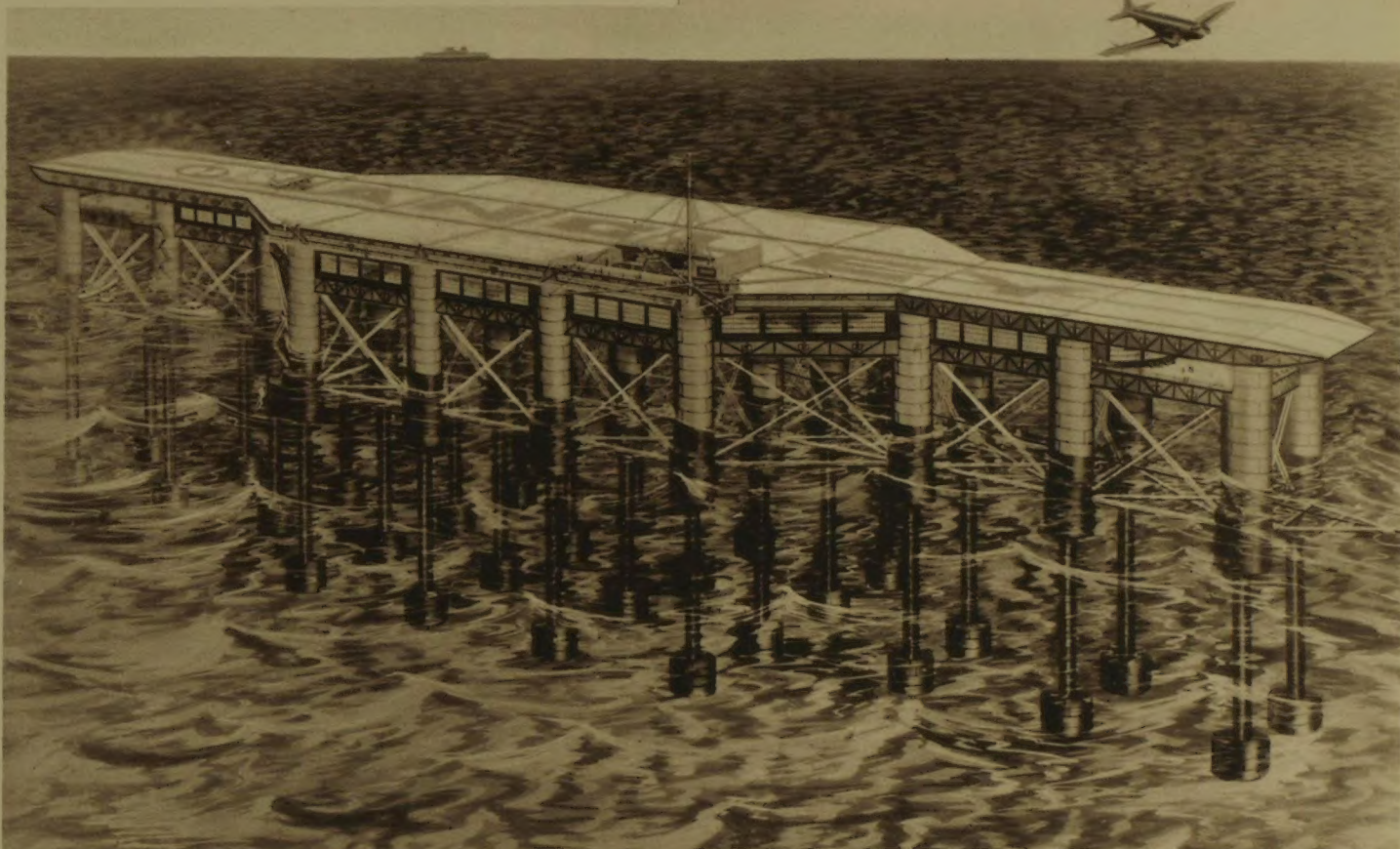
## LANDING-GROUNDS ON THE OCEAN: SEADROMES ENSURING REGULAR CROSS-ATLANTIC "HOPS" FOR PASSENGERS.



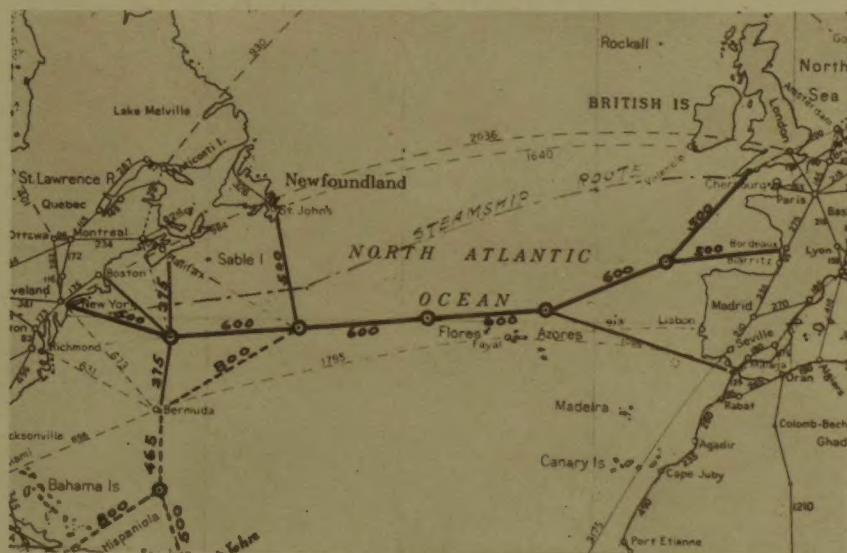
A SEADROME, IN SHALLOW-DRAUGHT CONDITION, BEING TOWED TO ITS ANCHORAGE SITE, TO BE ANCHORED THERE AS A REFUELLING AND REPAIR STATION WITH HOTEL FACILITIES FOR CROSS-ATLANTIC PASSENGERS BY AIR.

THE PROJECTED ARMSTRONG SEADROME, A SERIES OF WHICH, IT IS SUGGESTED, SHOULD BE STATIONED IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC, TO ENSURE SAFE, SHORT "HOPS" BY AEROPLANES FLYING TO AND FROM THE UNITED STATES: LAYING THE DECK PLATES ON THE CENTRAL, SIXTEEN-PILLAR SECTION; WITH AN EIGHT-PILLAR SECTION UNDER CONSTRUCTION (IN THE BACKGROUND).

ANCHORED some five or six hundred miles apart, seadromes of the type illustrated here and on our front page would revolutionise cross-ocean flying, for they would make it possible for passenger-carrying aeroplanes to operate on routes now necessarily confined to "lone" flyers or, at most, to aeroplanes carrying a modest crew: instead of a long and hazardous non-stop flight across the North Atlantic, for example, there would be a series of five "hops." Let it be noted, then, that each of the Armstrong "seadromes" would cost about £1,000,000, this sum including towing and anchorage. The United States Navy Department has approved the building of the first, and has recommended that the Seadrome Ocean Dock Corporation should receive a loan of £1,600,000 for the construction of a seadrome to be placed on a New York-Bermuda air route. Thus the possibilities of the proposed North Atlantic series of five seadromes are likely to be tested. The length of the flight deck would be 1500 feet, with a width of 300 feet at the centre. With fuel, ballast, water for drinking, etc., the total weight would be over 65,000 tons. Support would be by means of 32 pillars resting on flotation chambers 40 ft. below water, and below these would be other cylinders, each based on a ballast tank 208 feet below the surface. "In this arrangement," as "The Times" pointed out the other day, "the centre of gravity is well below the centre of buoyancy, with the result that there is virtually no change in the buoyancy of the seadrome, no matter what changes there may be in the displacement of the pillars. Actually only 2 per cent. of the structure is subject to wave action. . . . Provision has been made to apply power to the seadrome primarily for the purpose of keeping it head-to-wind in case of emergency. In the ordinary course, the seadrome, moored to an anchored buoy, is automatically kept in the proper position for up-wind landings. It is fitted with vanes which will keep it in this position when the wind strength is 15 miles an hour or more. Four electric motors are available to provide power for propellers should currents or other circumstances render the vanes ineffective." The suggested method of anchoring, it should be added, is such that, as one of our illustrations shows, there would be no direct pull by the seadrome on the anchor. The seadrome would be moored to a buoy, and this would be attached to a steel and concrete anchor at any depth up to 3½ miles. The pull on the seadrome would be almost horizontal; while the buoy would take the direct anchor-strain.



A SEADROME IN SERVICE AFTER IT HAS BEEN ANCHORED; SHOWING THE DECK, THE SPACE FOR HOTEL AND OTHER ACCOMMODATION, AND THE WATER-BALLASTED PILLARS 208 FT. BELOW SEA-LEVEL, WITH THEIR BUOYANCY CHAMBERS 40 FT. BELOW SEA-LEVEL.



A MAP TO SHOW THE SUGGESTED POSITIONS OF SEADROMES (●) IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC; PROVIDING LANDING-PLACES FROM 500 TO 600 MILES APART.



A SEADROME MOORED TO A PILLARED BUOY, WHICH IS ANCHORED TO AN ARTIFICIAL ROCK.



## THE DISASTROUS KERNS HOTEL FIRE.



THE TERRIBLE HOTEL FIRE IN MICHIGAN, IN WHICH SOME THIRTY GUESTS LOST THEIR LIVES: SMOULDERING RUINS OF THE KERNS HOTEL—AND THE ICY RIVER INTO WHICH A NUMBER JUMPED IN ORDER TO ESCAPE THE FLAMES.



THE FIRE AT THE KERNS HOTEL AT ITS FIERCEST: THE BLAZING BUILDING (IN THE UPPER STOREYS OF WHICH MANY WERE TRAPPED), WHILE THE FIRE-FIGHTERS' WORK WAS BEING HAMPERED BY THE INTENSE COLD.



AFTER THE FIRE AT THE KERNS HOTEL; WHERE MANY MICHIGAN STATE LEGISLATORS WERE STAYING FOR THE APPROACHING SESSION, AND WHERE SEVERAL OF THEM LOST THEIR LIVES.

First accounts of the fire which destroyed the Kerns Hotel, in Lansing, Michigan, gave the dead or injured as over fifty persons, many of them members of the Michigan State Legislature. Subsequent reports mentioned that twenty bodies had been recovered; but it was stated that the police believed that ten more people perished in the fire or in the Grand River. A diver who went down under the ice in the river brought up two bodies, and saw two others pinned down by a fallen girder. The hotel was a forty-years-old structure built of brick, but with much inflammable woodwork in its interior. It was crowded on the night of the fire, for the State Legislature was to begin a special session on the following day, and many of the members habitually stayed at this hotel during a session. The fire spread very quickly, and when the fire brigade arrived guests were jumping from third- and fourth-storey windows into the street or into the river at the back. Intense cold, the temperature being only a few degrees above zero, added to the sufferings of those who escaped, and hampered the work of the firemen.

## THE LINER "ORANIA" RAMMED AND SUNK.

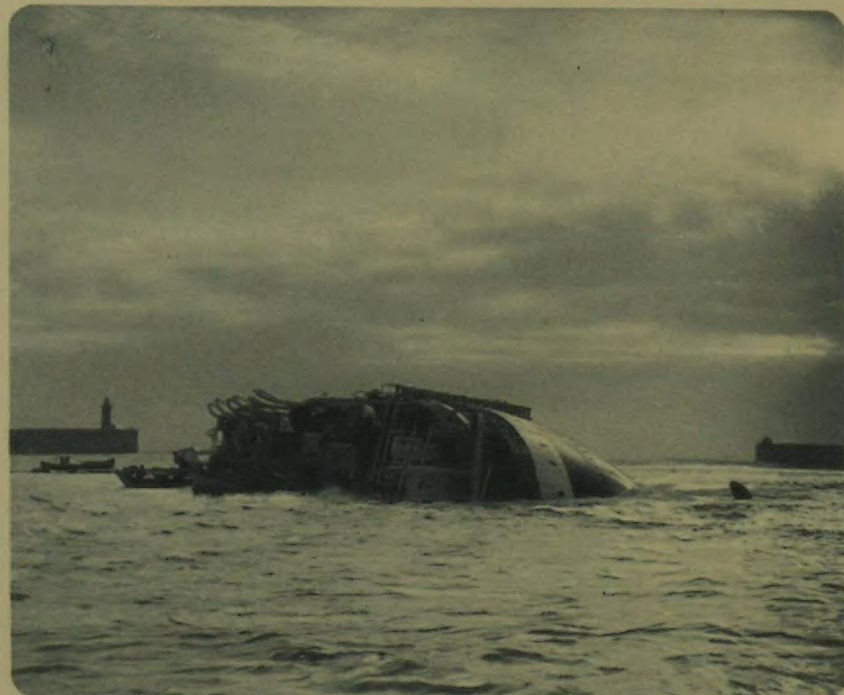
The Royal Holland Lloyd liner "Orania," of 9763 tons, was rammed in Leixoes Harbour (Oporto) by the Portuguese steamer "Loanda," as was recorded in our issue of December 29, and sank quickly. The "Loanda," it is reported, came into the harbour and ran down the "Orania." The ship was surrounded by a crowd of small craft at the time, and a lighter was already alongside and had begun to disembark sixty or seventy third-class passengers. There was no panic, but no time to save personal effects. Unsuccessful attempts were made to beach the "Orania." The captain gave the order to turn off the steam, so that there was no risk of an explosion. There were a number of British passengers on board. The "Orania" was engaged on a regular service between Amsterdam and Buenos Aires, and was expected in Southampton shortly. After the ship had sunk, the harbour was littered with tobacco, bananas, deck-chairs, and other odds and ends, which the guards had great difficulty in protecting from thieves.



THE "ORANIA" DISASTER: THE LINER SINKING RAPIDLY AFTER SHE HAD BEEN IN COLLISION IN LEIXOES HARBOUR (OPORTO)—ALL ON BOARD BEING RESCUED.

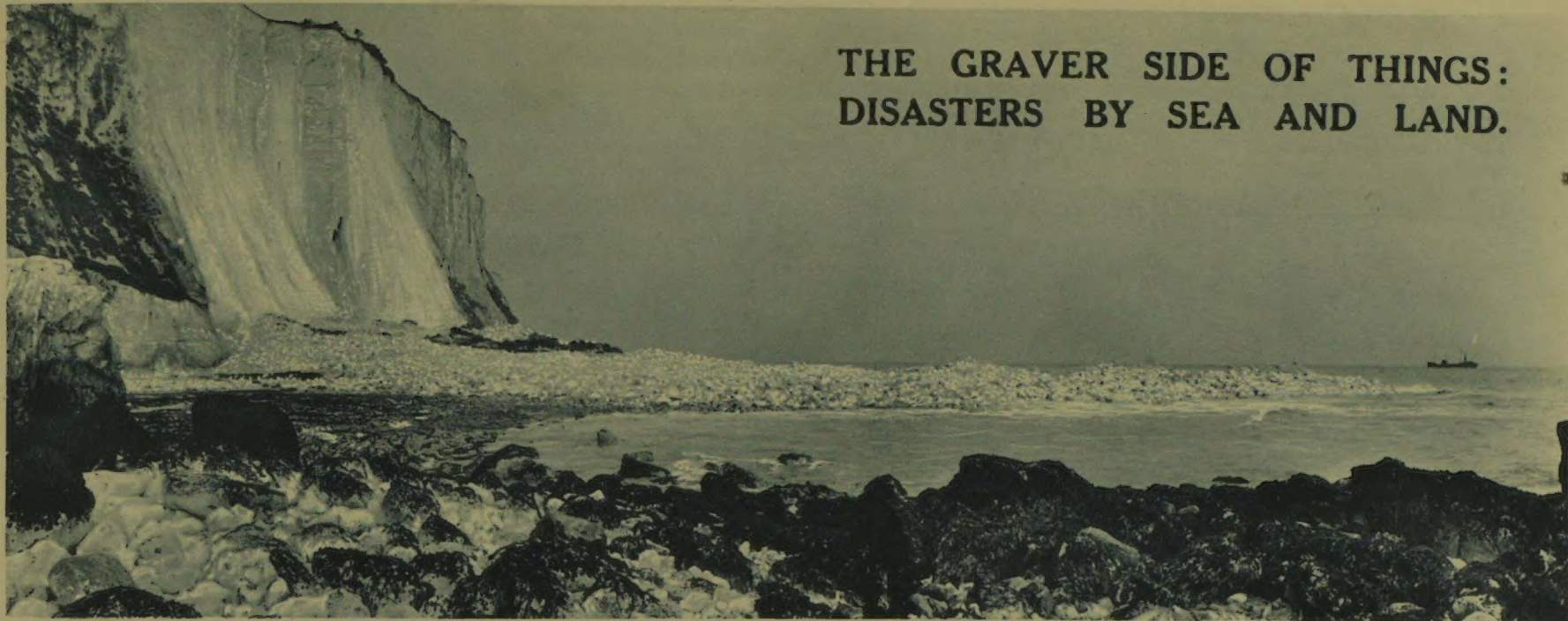


A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE SINKING "ORANIA" TAKEN A LITTLE LATER: THE LINER SETTLING DOWN ON HER PORT SIDE; WITH SOME BOATS ON THE STARBOARD SIDE UNLAUNCHED.



THE "ORANIA" LYING ON HER SIDE ON THE BOTTOM AFTER UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPTS HAD BEEN MADE TO BEACH HER; STEAM HAVING BEEN TURNED OFF AND AN EXPLOSION THEREBY AVOIDED.





## THE GRAVER SIDE OF THINGS: DISASTERS BY SEA AND LAND.

THE CRUMBLING CLIFFS OF KENT: THE HUGE FALL OF CHALK WHICH OCCURRED RECENTLY AT ST. MARGARET'S BAY, IN FRONT OF THE DOVER PATROL MEMORIAL; PRODUCING A "PENINSULA" OF DÉBRIS.

A considerable part of the chalk cliff at St. Margaret's Bay, Kent, fell into the sea on December 27. Great clouds of dust rose and were carried seawards and northwards towards Deal. The gap in the cliff-top caused by the fall is some 150 ft. in width and goes inwards for 40 ft., cutting through a foot-path much used by people walking over the cliffs from Deal to St. Margaret's Bay. The fallen debris runs out about 200 yards seaward, and resembles a peninsula. The fall occurred immediately in front of the Dover Patrol Memorial, but some distance from any buildings. It is estimated to weigh 250,000 tons.



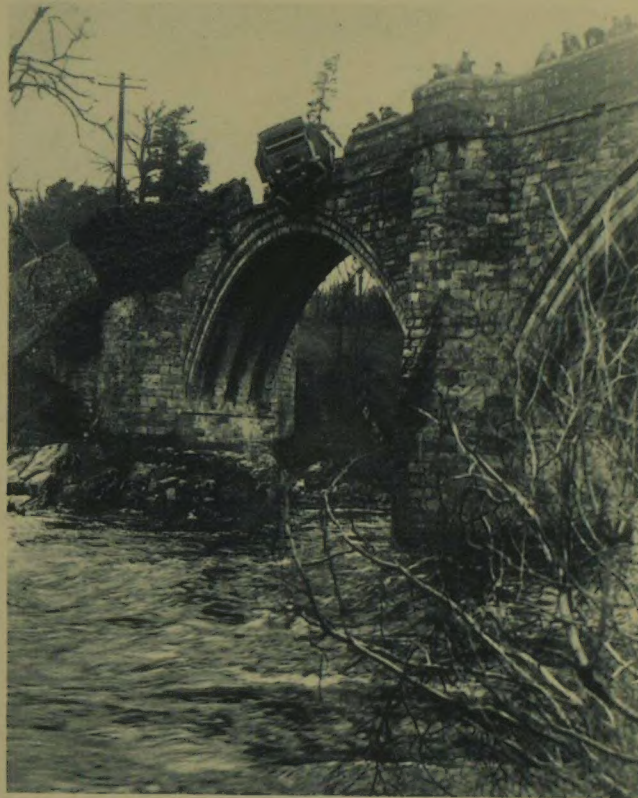
THE DESERT CRASH OF A DUTCH AIR-LINER (STRUCK BY LIGHTNING) IN WHICH ALL SEVEN OCCUPANTS PERISHED: THE WRECKAGE LOCATED NEAR RUTBAH WELLS BY BRITISH R.A.F. PILOTS.

The Dutch air-liner flown by Parmentier and Moll in the England-Australia race was reported missing during a flight from Amsterdam to Batavia. Twenty-four R.A.F. aeroplanes joined in the search in conditions of great difficulty and danger through bad weather. Unfortunately, the seven occupants of the Dutch machine, when it was located near Rutbah Wells, were dead. The air-liner had been struck by lightning.



(LEFT) AN EXTRAORDINARY PHOTOGRAPH OF A MOTOR-RACING MISHAP IN CALIFORNIA: A CAR UPSIDE DOWN IN THE AIR AFTER A SKID.

The correspondent who sends us this extraordinary photograph notes: "Pierre Bertrand skidded into the mushy ground during the main event at the Los Angeles Legion Ascot Speedway. His car turned completely over, coming to a stop with Bertrand still nonchalantly perched in the cockpit! He was found to be suffering only from minor bruises!"



A REMARKABLE ESCAPE FROM DEATH IN WESTMORLAND: A LORRY AFTER CRASHING THROUGH THE PARAPET OF THE DEVIL'S BRIDGE—THE DRIVER CRAWLING TO SAFETY.

A lorry, on its way from Glasgow to Leeds, missed the road and crashed into the parapet of the Devil's Bridge, near Kirkby Lonsdale, Westmorland. The bridge is now disused. The driver managed to reach safety by breaking the window of his cab and crawling along the running-board to the roadway.



ANTI-NEGRO VIOLENCE IN TENNESSEE: THE COURT-HOUSE AT SHELBYVILLE FIRED BY A MOB WHICH HAD SOUGHT TO LYNCH A NEGRO PRISONER.

After a negro had been accused of assaulting a white girl, a mob attacked the Court-house at Shelbyville, Tennessee, bent on lynching him. Two people were killed when militiamen repelled them with tear-gas, rifle fire, and bayonets. The militiamen then disguised the negro in a soldier's uniform and a gas-mask and spirited him away. Later, the mob used dynamite, and fired the Court-house.



# EPIC RESCUE WORK IN A MID-ATLANTIC HURRICANE: TAKING-OFF THE CREW OF THE STEAMER "SISTO."

DRAWN BY BRYAN DE GRÉVILLE, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT SOUTHAMPTON, FROM A SKETCH AND NOTES GIVEN BY COMMODORE FRITZ KRUSE, COMMANDER OF THE HAMBURG-AMERIKA LINER "NEW YORK," AND SECOND (NOW CHIEF) OFFICER WIESEN, WHO COMMANDED THE RESCUING LIFEBOAT.



A LIFEBOAT FROM THE LINER "NEW YORK" (RIGHT FOREGROUND) RESCUING THE CREW OF THE NORWEGIAN STEAMER "SISTO" (LEFT BACKGROUND) WHILE THE "AURANIA" (LEFT BACKGROUND) STANDS BY.

An epic story of heroism at sea was told when the Hamburg-Amerika liner "New York" put in at Southampton, on December 21, with the rescued crew (sixteen men) of the small Norwegian steamer "Sisto," whom one of the liner's lifeboats had taken off amid raging seas during a hurricane in mid-Atlantic, about midnight on December 18. The "Sisto," bound from Nova Scotia to Belfast with a cargo of timber, had been struck by the gale and her cargo had shifted, while lifeboats were carried away, cabin doors stove in, and the rudder twisted. On the 17th she sent out an

S.O.S. The first ship to respond was the British tanker "Mobiloil," which stood by throughout. She pumped oil on the water, and sent urgent calls for assistance. Seven other vessels turned from their courses to go to the rescue—the liners "New York," "Europa," "Aurania," "Manhattan," "Washington," and "President Harding," and the Canadian freighter "Beaverdale." The actual rescue was effected, with magnificent courage and seamanship, by a lifeboat from the "New York" in charge of Second Officer Alfred Wiesen. After a four-hours' struggle in terrific seas, the boat

reached the "Sisto," from which a rope was thrown into it, and drawn back with a life-line attached. Then, one by one, the crew leapt into the water (as shown in our drawing) and were hauled into the boat, the captain, (Reinertsen) being the last to leave his ship. Slowly the boat struggled back to the "New York"; everyone was brought safely aboard; and the lifeboat was cast adrift. The rescue work was much aided by the Cunarder "Aurania," which made an effective "lee" and pumped oil on the water, as did the German liner "Europa," whose powerful searchlight played on

the wreck. When the "New York" touched at Cherbourg, the President of the Chamber of Commerce congratulated Commodore Kruse and presented him with a medal, while the band played the "Marseillaise." By wireless from Hamburg, Second Officer Wiesen was promoted to Chief Officer, and a message came from Herr Hitler expressing "recognition of this very heroic rescue." At Cuxhaven he visited the ship himself and presented 300 marks to each member of the rescue crew. Later it was stated that Norway would award them first-class medals for life-saving.



## HEROISM AT SEA: RESCUE AND DISASTER AT THE FOUNDERING OF THE "USWORTH."



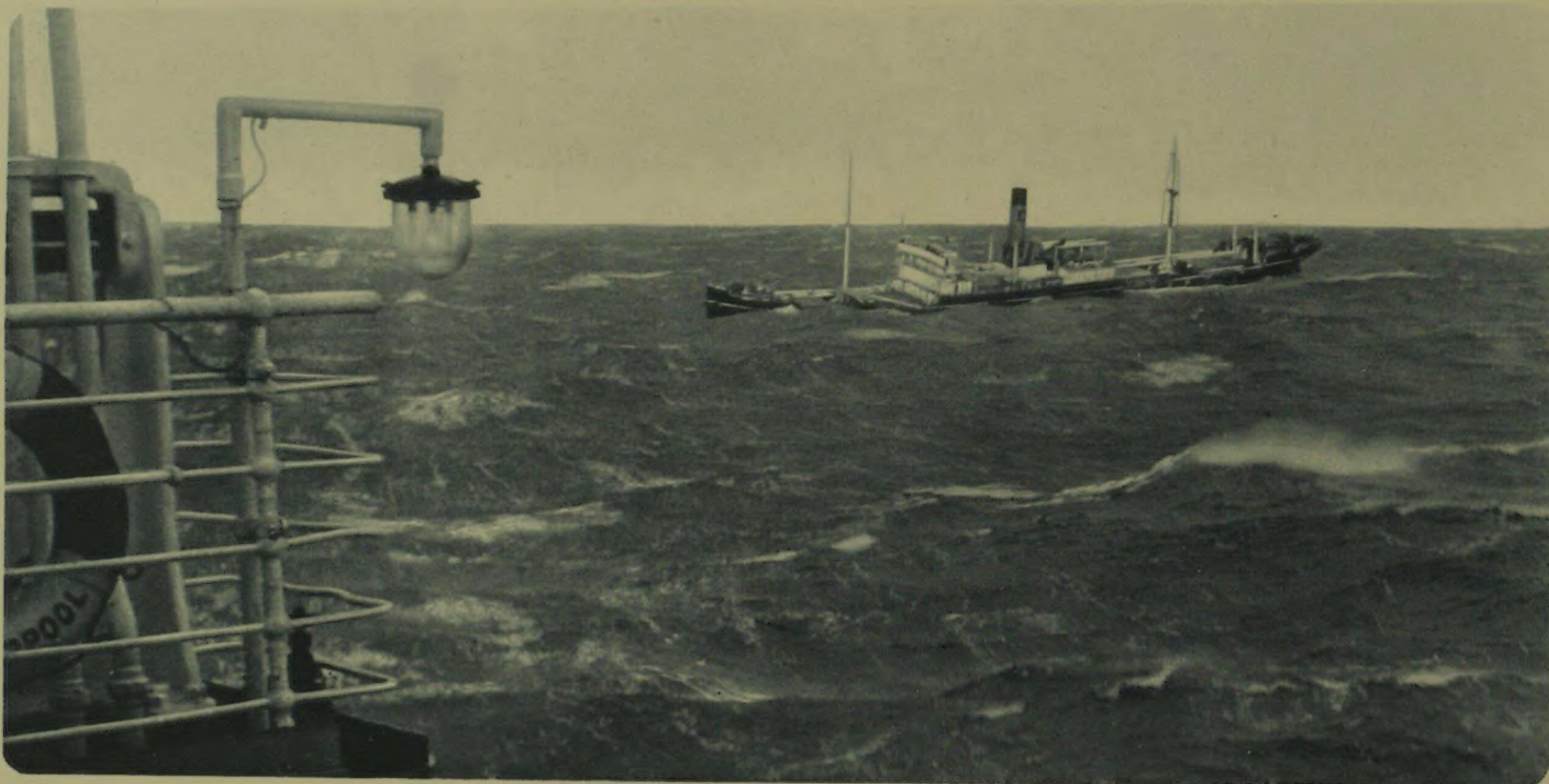
THE SINKING "USWORTH" (LEFT) AND THE BELGIAN STEAMER "JEAN JADOT," WHOSE RESCUE BOAT, ON RETURNING FROM THE "USWORTH," CAPSIZED WITH A LOSS OF 14 LIVES: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN FROM THE "ASCANIA."

ON December 14, a few days before the "Sisto" rescue (see pages 6 and 7) and almost at the same spot, equal heroism was shown, by British and Belgian sailors, to save the crew of the "Usworth," of Newcastle-on-Tyne, whose steering-gear broke during a gale. She was taken in tow by the Belgian freighter "Jean Jadot," but the tow-rope broke. Answering an S.O.S., the Cunard White Star liner "Ascania" arrived. Both ships stood by, pumping oil on the water. A lifeboat from the "Jean Jadot" took off fourteen of the "Usworth's" crew,

[Continued below.]



THE BRITISH STEAMER "USWORTH" FOUNDERING AMID TERRIFIC ATLANTIC SEAS, WITH ONE OF THE RESCUE LIFEBOATS (VISIBLE NEAR THE SHIP'S BOWS) MAKING ITS PERILOUS JOURNEY: A VIEW FROM THE "ASCANIA."



SHOWING MOST VIVIDLY THE TREMENDOUS SEAS THROUGH WHICH A LIFEBOAT FROM THE "ASCANIA" (PARTLY VISIBLE ON LEFT) SUCCESSFULLY RESCUED THE REMAINING SURVIVORS: ANOTHER VIEW OF THE DOOMED "USWORTH" TAKEN FROM THE CUNARD WHITE STAR LINER.



A HEROIC RESCUE DURING A MID-ATLANTIC STORM: A LIFEBOAT (NEAR CENTRE FOREGROUND) FROM THE CUNARD WHITE STAR LINER "ASCANIA" (PARTLY SEEN ON THE LEFT) BRINGING SURVIVORS FROM THE SINKING "USWORTH."

[Continued.]

but on returning smashed against the "Jean Jadot's" side and capsized, twelve "Usworth" men and two rescuers being drowned. Eventually a lifeboat from the "Ascania," under Lieut. Pollitt, rescued the remaining twelve men (including Captain Reed) from the "Usworth," and they were safely brought aboard the liner. The whole crew of the "Ascania" volunteered for the perilous duty, and, as Captain Bissett, the liner's commander, said in his report: "All men who manned the boat took their lives in their hands absolutely."

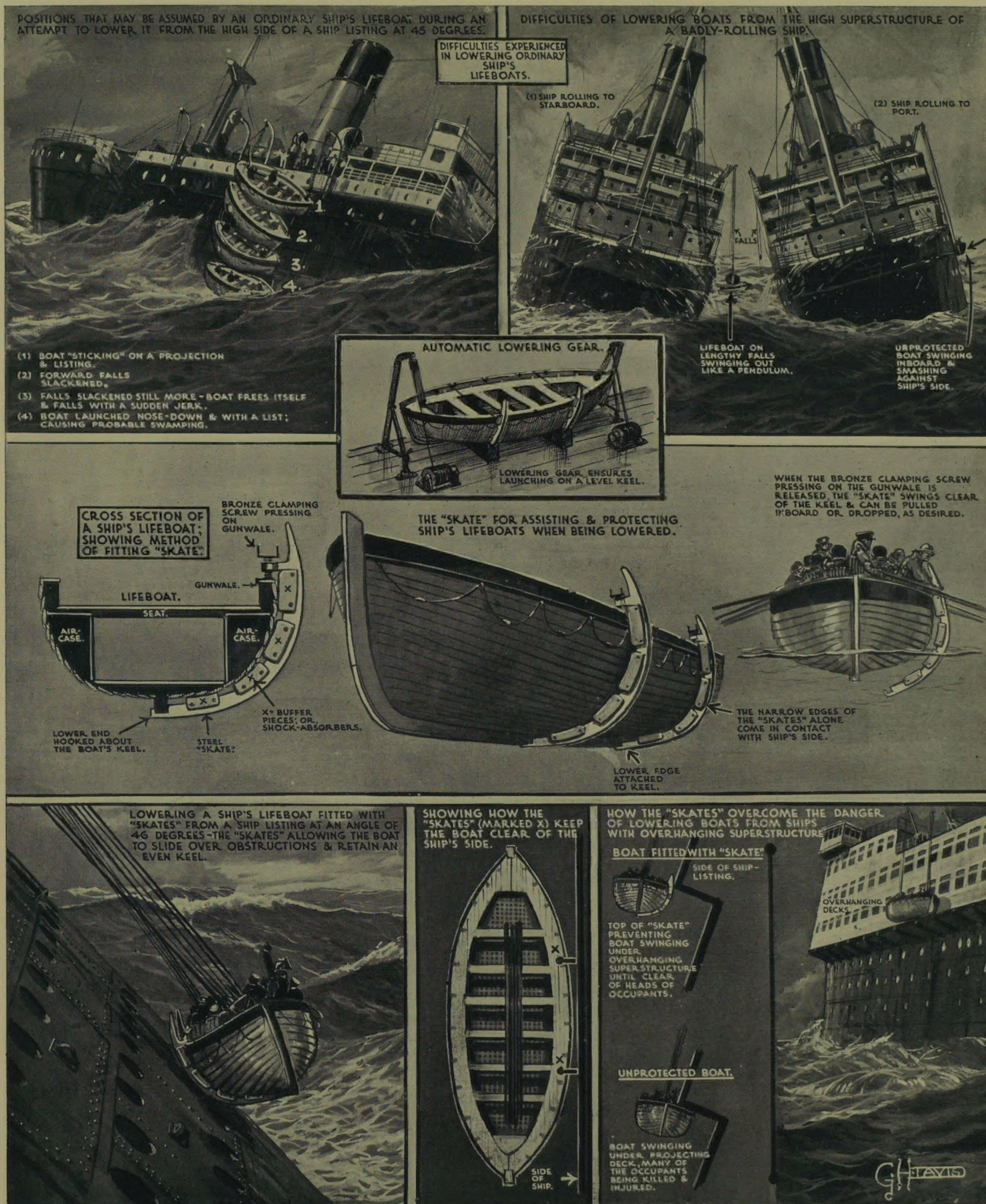


THE RESCUE CREW WITH THE "ASCANIA'S" COMMANDER: (L. TO R.) BACK ROW—CAPTAIN J. G. BISSETT, W. SKINNER, G. BOWLES, H. WARD, A. WILLIAMS, D. BRODIE, AND LIEUT. E. J. R. POLLITT (WHO WAS IN CHARGE OF THE LIFEBOAT); FRONT ROW—R. BECKETT, R. BROWN, J. W. MORTIMER, AND J. BROWN.



# SAFETY "SKATES" FOR SHIPS' LIFEBOATS: AN INGENIOUS DUTCH DEVICE.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS, FROM INFORMATION SUPPLIED BY MR. A. P. SCHAT, OF UTRECHT.



OVERCOMING DIFFICULTIES EXPERIENCED IN THE LOWERING OF LIFEBOATS FROM A SHIP WHEN BIG SEAS ARE RUNNING AND THE VESSEL HAS TAKEN ON A HEAVY LIST: STEEL "SKATES" FOR GLIDING DOWN THE HULL.

Recent disasters at sea have once again called particular attention to ships' life-saving equipments, especially to the lifeboats. Very great difficulty has to be faced in getting lifeboats away when a ship has taken on such a heavy list during rough weather that the lifeboats on one side of her are submerged or washed away, and those on the other are likely to be turned over when being lowered by catching on some obstruction projecting from the side plating of the vessel. Numerous attempts have been made to solve this difficulty. At present, it may be claimed that the most successful work has been done by a Dutchman, Mr. A. P. Schat,

who has contrived a "skate," easily attachable to a lifeboat and just as easily released from it, so designed that it keeps the boat clear of the ship's side, allowing it to slide down the hull even if the vessel has a list of 46 degrees. Tests have shown that even when the ship has a wide projecting "fender" attached to her hull, the "skates" slide over the projection without causing the lifeboat to be unduly tilted. Another device permits both falls to be controlled automatically, so that the boat can be lowered fore and aft without up-ending and throwing out its occupants. Some two hundred ships are fitted with the "skate" gear.





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



### THE GIANT SALAMANDER.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

THE term "giant" is a relative one, and is used to express a size conspicuously greater than is normal to the tribe. An ostrich is the giant of living birds, though it was exceeded in size by some of the extinct moas of New Zealand. The bottle-nosed whale of 30 ft. long is a giant compared with a porpoise, but the bottle-nosed whale is completely dwarfed by the blue whale of 110 ft.

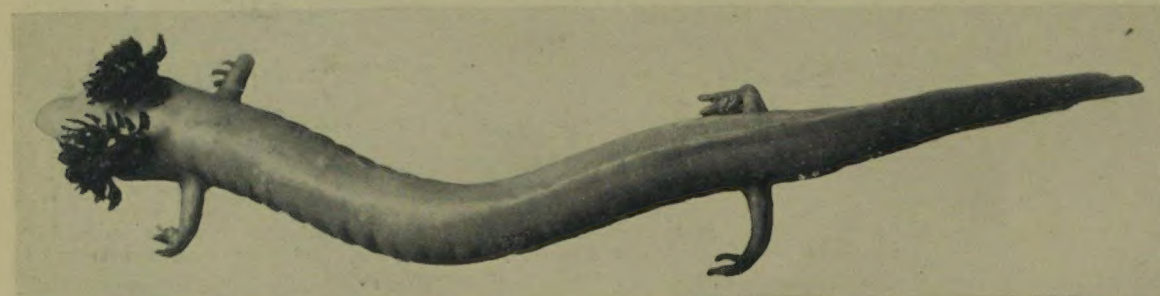
is difficult to discover, except in broad outline. The "environment" of this particular specimen, for forty years, was a peculiarly artificial one. And this consideration is accentuated by the fact that its native haunts are to be found in cold mountain-streams, from 600 to 4500 ft. above sea-level. This being so, one would have supposed that the relatively high temperature of a vinery would have had an adverse

the larval stage is unknown. The adult is peculiar in that a vestige of the gill clefts is found, still open, but on the left side of the head only.

The geographical distribution of these creatures is both curious and interesting. The Japanese species is found also in China. It is possible that it made its way into Japan from China, as the migration must have been over a continuous land surface. But in both these areas they are found only in mountain-streams, and this is true also of the American species. Since their larvæ would have been unable to live in sea-water, these several areas of distribution must have been reached long ages ago, when a linked chain of river-streams must have flowed through connected stretches of land in early Mesozoic times, though I cannot lay my hands on absolute geological evidence in support of this suggestion.

The larval stages of the giant salamander are, as I have said, unknown, but the late stages show, beyond a peradventure, that they must coincide with those of all other known newts and salamanders. These, on emerging from the egg, have long, slender bodies, and breathe by means of long, slender, external branching gills, bearing blood-vessels, through the walls of which oxygen is taken up to purify the blood. Now, there are some not very distant relatives of the giant salamander which retain these gills throughout life, and singularly interesting creatures they are.

Let me first say something of the "olm." As the accompanying photograph shows, it is evidently one of the newt tribe, but it retains throughout life the external gills of the larval state. Finally, it is white and translucent. And this because it lives in the vast underground waters which have brought fame to Carniola, Carinthia, and Dalmatia. Here, where not a ray of light can reach them, they seem to live dolorous days, breaking long fasts by brief meals furnished by small crustacea and so forth, brought down by the rivers which flow through them to the light of day again. Why these creatures do not follow the stream to sunlight raises many questions which cannot now be discussed, beyond the fact that, as a



1. AN ANIMAL WHICH SPENDS ALL ITS DAYS UNDERGROUND, IN THE SUBTERRANEAN WATERS OF CARNIOLA, CARINTHIA, AND DALMATIA, AND NEVER SEES THE LIGHT: THE OLM (*PROTEUS ANGUINEUS*), ITS BODY BLEACHED TO A DEADLY WHITE; ITS EYES DEGENERATED; ITS LARVAL GILLS RETAINED THROUGHOUT LIFE.

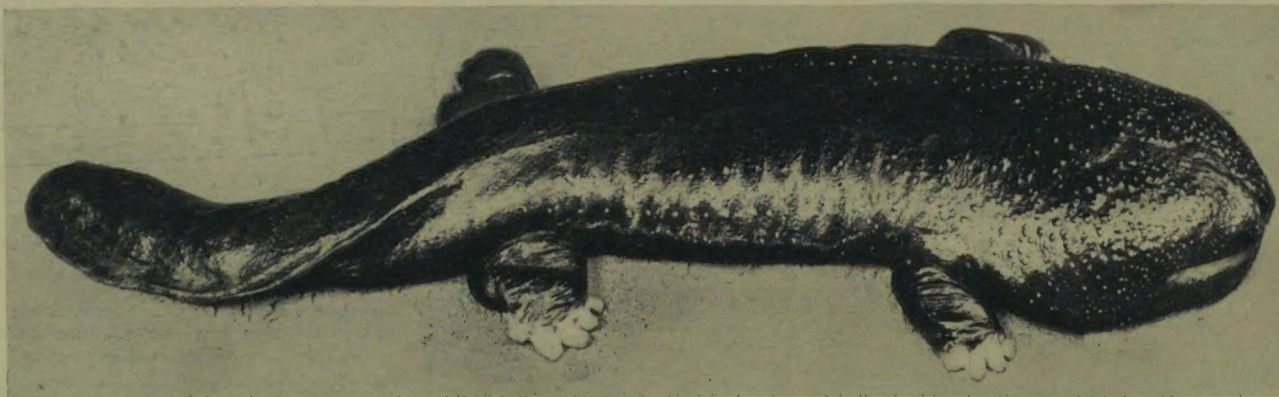
Now, the giant salamander (*Megalobatrachus giganteus*), if he is to remain a giant in our estimation, must be compared, not with porpoises and whales, but with his own kind—salamanders and newts. On the average, these are about 5 or 6 in. long, though the eel-like "olm" may measure nearly a foot. But what is this compared with the giant salamander of 5 ft. 3 in., which, as the accompanying photograph will show, displays an imposing bulk in proportion to that length?

It should be noted that he has descended, undiminished, from an ancestor which lived, some millions of years ago, in the Upper Miocene, the fossil remains of which were mistaken by the Dutch naturalist Scheuchzer for a human skeleton. He described it in 1726 as "*Homo diluvii testis*"—"man the witness of the Deluge"! How did this living link with the far-distant past reach its present home, high up in the cold mountain-streams of Japan, and retain this relatively huge size into the bargain? This gradual migration from Eastern Europe to the high altitudes of its present haunts would, one might have supposed, have changed the rhythm of its growth, bringing about either an increase or a decrease in size. But it is always the unexpected that happens. May we infer, from this conservatism, that the influence of the external environment is a less powerful agent in the transformation of animals than some suppose?

But there are many other aspects of this singular creature other than this one of size. The photograph of a captive specimen, shown in Fig. 2, was kindly given me by Lord Rothschild for this essay. It lived forty years in a tank in his vinery at Tring Park, and was fed on fresh-water fish. I remember seeing it there many years ago. At the time of its death it had attained to a length of 4 ft. 4 in. and a weight of 40 lb. In the matter of its coloration it was interesting, since it was of the red type found in the southern Japanese island of Kiushiu. The blackish type, usually seen in Zoological Gardens, comes from the northern islands of Japan, as well as from the mainland.

Sluggish in habit, and feeding only by night, the giant salamander is not exactly an attractive animal, and furthermore, most people, I think, would call it ugly. To those who concentrate on the strangely varied forms of animal life, and the immensely varied problems they present, this creature becomes a link in a long evolutionary series. Considered in this light, one starts by endeavouring to find some relationship between its size and shape and its environment. For the moment, however, this relationship

effect upon its well-being. But, since the largest known specimen measured 5 ft. 3 in. long and this captive no more than 4 ft. 3 in., we might suppose that captivity had somewhat stunted its growth, but there is nothing to justify this conclusion. We have, again, the record of another captive, the first ever brought to Europe, and so long ago as 1829, when it was a foot long. It was reckoned to be fifty-two years

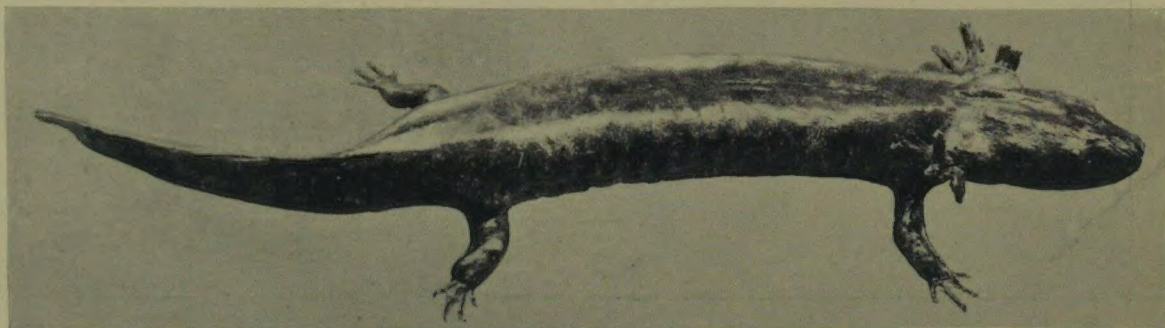


2. THE JAPANESE GIANT SALAMANDER: A SPECIMEN OF THE RED TYPE (*MEGALOBATRACHUS GIGANTEUS*), FROM THE SOUTH JAPANESE ISLAND OF KIUSHIU, WHICH LIVED FOR 40 YEARS IN A TANK IN THE VINERY AT TRING PARK, AND GREW TO A LENGTH OF 4 FT. 4 IN. AND A WEIGHT OF 40 LB.

old when it died. During its years of captivity it grew 3 ft. It seems evident that, to a creature of such sluggish habits, a tank of water is as good as a small pool, provided that there is always an ample supply of suitable food.

Of the early larval stages of the giant salamander, nothing is known. That breathing is performed by external branched gills, as in the case of other salamanders and newts, we may be fairly sure. And

consequence of this dismal dungeon life, all pigment has vanished from the skin. Another species is the "mud-puppy" (*Necturus maculatus*), much more newt-like, and measuring about a foot long, but here also external gills are retained throughout life. Its manner of breathing has been studied in captive specimens. Every now and then the gills contract and grow pale from the expulsion of the blood by the contraction. As the vessels fill again, the red colour returns.



3. THE "MUD-PUPPY" (*NECTURUS MACULATUS*) OF NORTH AMERICA: AN ANIMAL WHICH, THOUGH QUITE NEWT-LIKE IN FORM, DIFFERS FROM THE NEWTS IN RETAINING THE EXTERNAL GILLS ALL THROUGH LIFE.

this surmise is confirmed by certain Japanese drawings, which show such gills. But no specimens of this stage seem ever to have been seen by any biologist. To this larval stage I must refer presently. It is worth noting that there is another, but much smaller, species of Cryptobranchus, found in North America, measuring no more than 18 in. in length and known as the "hell-bender." Though fairly common, yet here again

There is yet another newt-like species living in subterranean waters. This is *Typhlomolge rathbuni*, found some years ago in Texas. Herein also the gills are permanent. But since the peculiar structural characters it displays—shared also by others of this tribe—are, so it seems to me, best explained by the effects of "use and disuse," I propose to make it the theme of another essay in the not distant future.



# THE ROYAL ACADEMY BECOMES A GREAT "SHOP FRONT": THE EXHIBITION OF BRITISH ART IN INDUSTRY AT BURLINGTON HOUSE.



HALF REAL AND HALF REFLECTION IN A MIRROR: A LIBRARY DESIGNED BY SIR EDWIN LUTYENS, R.A., FOR THE EXHIBITION—THE RIGHT SECTION, A SOLID CONSTRUCTION; THE LEFT, ITS IMAGE IN A LOOKING-GLASS.



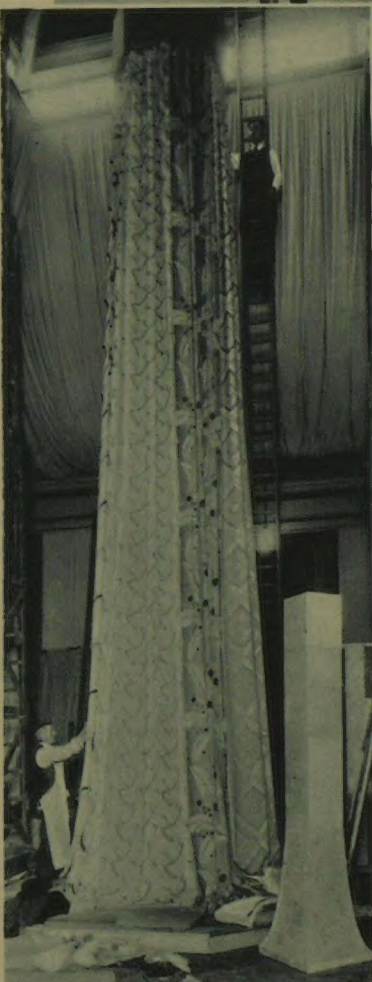
IN ONE OF THE TWO ROYAL ACADEMY ROOMS DEVOTED TO THE EXHIBITION OF BRITISH DRESS MATERIALS: PUTTING FINISHING TOUCHES TO ONE OF THE VERY MODERN DESIGNS WITH "WINGS" OF COLOURED FABRICS.



PHOTOGRAPHS AS MURAL DECORATION: CAMERA-STUDIES OF THE GLASS INDUSTRY—COMPARABLE WITH THE PHOTOGRAPHIC "BROADCASTING" DECORATION GIVEN BY US LAST WEEK.



A "SHOP FRONT" IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY: A SHOW-CASE OF MODERN SILVER IN BURLINGTON HOUSE.



IN THE LECTURE ROOM: PREPARING A "PYLON" OF FURNISHING FABRICS.



IN THE FURNISHING SECTION: A CORNER OF A MODERN CUBICLE—WITH MISS ANNA K. ZINKEISEN, R.O.I.

The Royal Academy Exhibition of British Art in Industry, which the Prince of Wales arranged to open yesterday, January 4, has caused a transformation in the familiar interior of Burlington House, which has become, as it were, an elaborate and most attractive "shop front" which it will be possible to see until next March. The walls that have been the background of so many pictures by Old Masters and by moderns are hidden behind "shop fronts," false walls, trellis-work, and other structures designed for display: nothing but the entrance hall on the ground floor is as usual. The Rooms are devoted to ceramics; glass and the

photographic mural illustrated; leather work and silver, including sporting trophies; jewellery and hand-wrought silver; furniture and complete bedrooms de luxe; a kitchen and domestic articles; shops of various kinds; plastic mouldings; dress materials; furnishing fabrics; printing and book production; commercial printing and a frieze of posters; and individual pieces of furniture; and there is a Garden Court with furnished rooms on each side, gates by the Birmingham Guild, garden figures, a mosaic pavement, and a Rex Whistler background. Needless to say, scores of distinguished artists, decorators, and craftsmen have collaborated.

NOTE.—Owing to lack of space, we have had to omit the Victoria and Albert Museum's Treasure of the Week. We shall give it in our next issue.

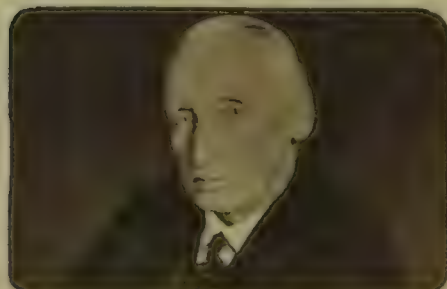


## PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK:



**PROFESSOR W. L. BRAGG, F.R.S.**

Giver of the Royal Institution Christmas lectures—on Electricity. These lectures, like those of Sir William Bragg, O.M., in previous years, will furnish material for a series of illustrated pages in forthcoming issues of this paper.



**SIR HENRY BETTERTON.**

Created a Baron. Former Minister of Labour. First Chairman of the Unemployment Assistance Board. M.P. (Unionist) for Rushcliffe Division, Nottingham, since 1918. Parliamentary Sec., Ministry of Labour, 1923-24 and 1924-29. He is sixty-two.



**SIR THOMAS FERMOR-HESKETH.**

Created a Baron for political and public services in Northamptonshire. The eighth Baronet, and head of a Lancashire family which traces its descent back for seven centuries. M.P. (Unionist) for Enfield, Middlesex, 1922-23. He is fifty-three.



**LIEUT.-COL. SIR WYNDHAM RAYMOND PORTAL.**

Created a Baron for public services. One of the Commissioners appointed to enquire into derelict areas; the district assigned to him being South Wales and Monmouth. Chairman of Portals, Ltd., paper manufacturers, and a director of numerous companies.



**HERR HITLER HONOURS HEROIC GERMAN SEAMEN: THE FUHRER WITH THE CAPTAIN OF THE "NEW YORK."**

Herr Hitler went by special train to Cuxhaven to meet the Hamburg-America liner "New York," which had rescued the crew of the steamer "Sisto" in the Atlantic. He thanked the boat's crew who carried out the rescue, and gave each man a medal and a money award. The Norwegian Consul also expressed the thanks of his Government. (See pages 6 and 7.)



**THE SUCCESSFUL FLIGHT FROM BELGIUM TO THE CONGO AND BACK: MR. KENNETH WALLER (L.) AND M. FRANCHOMME, IN THEIR D.H. COMET, AT BRUSSELS.**

Mr. Kenneth Waller's flight in the aeroplane "Queen Astrid," with M. Franchomme, from Belgium to the Congo and back, ended successfully on December 28. The airmen flew from Brussels to Leopoldville in 52 hours and back in less than two and a half days. They received a great ovation at Evre aerodrome.



**THE DEATH OF THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER: THE LATE CARDINAL BOURNE.**

His Eminence Cardinal Francis Bourne died on January 1, aged seventy-three. He was born in Clapham. The early years of his ministry were spent at Blackheath, Mortlake, and West Grinstead. He was made Rector of the Diocesan Seminary at Womersley by the Bishop of Southwark, and became a Bishop at thirty-five. He was translated to the Metropolitan See of Westminster in 1903, and made Cardinal of St. Pudenziana in 1911. He was always remarkable for his patriotism, as was shown during the war and the General Strike.



**THE ENGAGEMENT OF KING ALFONSO'S SECOND SON: DON JAIME WITH HIS FIANCÉE.**

The engagement has been announced of the Infante Don Jaime, second son of King Alfonso of Spain, and Mlle. Emanuella de Dampierre, daughter of the late Vicomte Roger de Dampierre, and a cousin of the Comte de Dampierre, who is Counsellor of the French Embassy at the Quirinal. Both Don Jaime and his elder brother have renounced their rights to the Spanish Throne.

## PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



**MR. E. H. HILLMAN.**

Managing-director of Hillman's Airways, Ltd. Died December 31; aged forty-five. Served in the Army as a regular. Opened a motor-coach undertaking in 1923; then concerned himself with civil aviation.



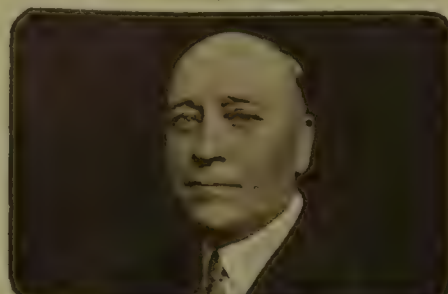
**DR. FOXLEY NORRIS.**

New K.C.V.O. Dean of Westminster since 1925. Dean of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath since 1926. Hon. Chaplain to the Royal Academy. Member of Ecclesiastical Commission Board. President, Church Reform League, 1919-20.



**LIEUT.-COL. PERCY R. LAURIE.**

New K.C.V.O. Assistant Commissioner, Metropolitan Police, since 1933. Private Secretary to Chief of Imperial General Staff, 1914. Served European War, 1914-19. Chief of the Mounted Branch, Scotland Yard, 1919-33.



**MR. W. REID DICK, R.A.**

New K.C.V.O. President, Royal Society of British Sculptors, since 1933. Member of the Royal Fine Art Commission since 1928. Executed the Kitchen Memorial Chapel in St. Paul's, the Lion for the Menin Gate, and other public monuments.



**THE MARRIAGE OF THE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE: LORD HEWART, WITH HIS BRIDE, AFTER THE CEREMONY.**

Lord Hewart, the Lord Chief Justice, was married to Miss Jean Stewart, at Tottenham Church (Herts) on December 29. Lord Hewart, who is sixty-five this month, was previously married to the daughter of Mr. J. Hacking Riley. He became a widower in 1933. His wife is the daughter of the late Mr. J. R. Stewart, of Wanganui, New Zealand, and is a cousin of Sir William Peat.



## AN ADVANCE IN FAR-EASTERN PREHISTORY:

PREHISTORIC KITCHEN-MIDDENS IN THE STRAITS SETTLEMENTS;  
ANCIENT SHELL-HEAPS AT GUAK KEPAH, CONTAINING RELICS  
OF AN AUSTRALO-MELANESOID CULTURE IN THE MALAY PENINSULA.

By Dr. P. V. VAN STEIN CALLENFELS, Hon. F.R.A.I. and F.L.S.A.,  
Prehistorian of the Archaeological Service of the Netherlands Indies.  
(Continued with further illustrations on the two succeeding pages.)

Dr. Callenfels, the author of the following article, is the distinguished Dutch archaeologist who contributed to our issue of August 18, 1934, an illustrated account of the discovery of implements used by Solo Man in Java, in the mid-Pleistocene period, perhaps 40,000 years ago. His present subject—prehistoric kitchen-middens in Malaya—provides interesting matter for comparison with the Great Fraser

proved, however, that, although the finds everywhere doubtless belonged to the same general type of culture, several stages of development could be discerned. The east coast of Sumatra, Siam, and Tonkin, in French Indo-China, gave the oldest type, with only very primitive mesolithic artifacts and no trace of pottery. But in Hoabinh Province itself had already appeared a later stage, which, under outside influence, developed an implement, either of the old type or a simple, elongated, flat river-pebble, but ground or polished at the cutting edge.

This second stage, with "protoneoliths," as the implements with ground edges are called, spread also through Malaya, the Philippines, Celebes, Sumatra, and Borneo, but with

At this stage of the research, a Viennese prehistorian, Professor von Heine-Geldern, dug out from the dust of libraries the long-forgotten papers published seventy years ago by Professor Huxley and Mr. Earl. As soon as he heard of their recovery, Mr. I. H. N. Evans, Ethnographer of the Federated Malay States, visited Province Wellesley, to find whether any of the old shell-heaps reported by Earl still existed. Unfortunately, lime-burning had continued, and so Mr. Evans found the shell-heaps, at Lahar Ikan Mati dug away to the bottom, but of those at Guak Kepah, where Earl got the human remains (sent to London), several feet still remained (Fig. 1).

Mr. C. Boden Kloss, then Director of the Straits Settlements and Federated Malay States Museums, decided immediately to buy the site for future excavations. After Messrs. Boden Kloss and Evans had retired from the service, for some years nobody took any interest in the prehistoric remains, until the present Resident-Councillor of Penang, the Hon. A. W. Goodman, and the energetic Director of the Raffles Museum at Singapore, Mr. F. N. Chasen, convinced the Government of the Straits Settlements of the necessity of a special vote in the Colonial Budget for the excavation of the kitchen-middens.

The excavations started in July 1934, with results even better than could have been expected. Before dealing with these results, however, an explanation of some of the geological features of Province Wellesley is needed. A few thousand years ago (say 6000-7000), the whole land was below sea-level. When that level fell, the sea, in retreating, threw up here and there sandy beaches, with lagoons at the back. Mr. Earl records in 1860 the Lahar Ikan Mati lagoons, now drained, as still existing. In the course of ages the lagoons had got filled with clay, and are now turned into rice-fields, while villages have been built on the old beaches, which now run as elongated sandy ridges a few feet above the level of the surrounding rice-fields. Just as in modern times, men chose these ridges as dwelling-sites thousands of years ago, the more so as their food chiefly consisted of shell-fish, and the sandy ridges in that remote time were still real beaches. Naturally, when a tribe for generations lives on the same beach chiefly feeding on shell-fish, and throwing the empty shells away, a huge shell-heap arises, especially as after a few years the heap becomes the highest and driest spot on the beach, and men start living on it, cooking their food on it, and even often burying their dead in it.

Thus the shells became mixed with animal bones and other food-remains, with broken implements and sherds of pottery, and even occasionally with a still quite good implement, which had been lost among the shells, the owner preferring to make a new one rather than take the trouble of looking for the lost one. These prehistoric kitchen-middens exist everywhere in the world. It was in just such shell-heaps on the east coast of Sumatra (Fig. 2), opposite Province Wellesley, that the first traces of the Hoabinhian and the Melanesoid races in the archipelago were encountered.

The three shell-heaps at Guak Kepah (Kedah-Malay: *Guak*=big amount, big collection; *Kepah*=shell-fish, *Meretrix meretrix*), described in 1860 by Earl and rediscovered a few years ago by Evans, are situated on the extreme end of a sandy beach, which first runs north and south, but a few hundred yards from the end turns sharply to the east. Shell-heap A is on the northern shore; shell-heaps B and C on the southern shore of this former "Land's-End," which to the north, east, and south must have been surrounded by water. Of the height of 18 ft. mentioned by Earl, only a few feet remain (Fig. 1), the rest having been dug away by the Chinese for burning lime. The shell-heap on site A especially gave useful indications of the



FIG. 1. ONE OF THE THREE SHELL-HEAPS (PREHISTORIC KITCHEN-MIDDENS) AT GUAK KEPAH (IN THE STRAITS SETTLEMENTS), MUCH REDUCED FROM ITS ORIGINAL SIZE BY CHINESE LIME-BURNERS: SITE C, AS IT APPEARED BEFORE THE RECENT EXCAVATIONS—THE REMAINS OF A HEAP WHICH, IN 1860, WAS 18 FT. HIGH.

*Midden in British Columbia (described by Professor Charles Hill-Tout in our issue of January 16, 1932), which contained human remains of Asiatic type, recently illustrated, with an explanatory article, in our issue of December 29 last.*

EVEN prehistory, that science of "stones and dry bones," as laymen often call it, is not without its romance. The history of the discovery of the kitchen-middens in Province Wellesley, the part of the Straits Settlements on the mainland opposite Penang, is a case in point. In 1860, the then Resident-Councillor of Penang, Mr. G. W. Earl, published a topographical description of Province Wellesley, in which he described how, during a trip on the Sungai Muda, the boundary river between the province and the Sultanate of Kedah, he discovered, some five miles from the mouth, a small Chinese settlement where lime was burned from "cockle-shells." These shells came from a place about a quarter of a mile inland, to the south of the river.

The Chinese showed Mr. Earl the site, where he encountered three huge shell-heaps, each something like 18 ft. high and between 400 ft. and 800 ft. in circumference. The heaps consisted exclusively of a conglomerate of shells, used by the Chinese for burning lime. Of one of the heaps already about a quarter had been dug off, while the two others still remained intact. Being no prehistorian, Mr. Earl recognised no implements among stones from the shell-heaps, but mentions having come across red rock or pigment, and water-worn quartz pebbles.

During his visit, some human remains were found, and the Chinese told him that broken human bones and teeth were turned up occasionally. These remains he collected carefully and sent to London, to the famous anthropologist, Professor Huxley. In a letter to the Ethnological Society, dated June 28, 1862, Professor Huxley reported: "The face must have had as prognathous a character as that of an ordinary Australian. . . . Such as the evidence is, it appears to me to be altogether opposed to the supposition that the bones belonged to either a Malayan race or to a people allied to the Andaman Islanders; on the contrary, I should be inclined to look among the Papuan races of New Guinea or New Holland for the nearest allies of the men to whom the shell-mound once belonged." Unfortunately, in the sixties of last century, nobody took an interest in the prehistory of the Malay Peninsula, or in the spreading of Austro-Melanesoid races, and so both Earl's discovery of the shell-heaps and Huxley's supposition, that the old dwellers on that kitchen-midden were allied to those races, dropped into oblivion.

Since 1924, prehistoric excavations in Tonkin (French Indo-China), the Malay Peninsula, and the Netherlands Indies have revealed a very primitive mesolithic culture, which once spread through the whole of South-Eastern Asia. Its implements were hewn roughly out of rolled river-stones, often fashioned only on one side. This stage of civilisation, a typical instrument of which is No. 3 in Fig. 5, is called "Hoabinhian," after the Hoabinh Province in French Indo-China, where it was found in its purest form. Further excavations in various countries

the difference that, in the more southern countries (Malaya and the Netherlands Indian Archipelago), it also used red minerals (Figs. 4 and 6) for painting the living body and the bones of the dead, the idea being that red, the colour of the blood, gave magical strength both to the quick and the dead. This red paint never occurs in Indo-China. At a still later stage, bone implements, such as *spatulae*, scrapers, awls, arrow-heads, and so on, came into use, as proved by finds in Tonkin, Northern Annam, and Java. But one of the most astonishing results of the research was



FIG. 2. WHAT THE GUAK KEPAH SHELL-HEAPS MUST HAVE LOOKED LIKE BEFORE CHINESE SETTLERS BEGAN TO USE THEM FOR BURNING LIME: AN UNDISTURBED SHELL-HEAP IN SUMATRA IN COURSE OF EXCAVATION—ITS SIZE INDICATED BY THE EUROPEAN MAN (IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND), WHOSE HEIGHT IS 6 FT. 4 IN.

that, both in French Indo-China and in the Netherlands Indies, in the same layers representing the Hoabinhian culture were found human remains pronounced by leading anthropologists (Professors Verneau and Rivet for the Tonkin and Annam specimens, and Professor Mijsberg for the Java finds) to belong to a race showing affinities with the modern inhabitants of New Guinea, Australia, and Melanesia.

geological conditions at the time when the beach was inhabited by the prehistoric kitchen-midden dwellers.

Before men inhabited the place, a sandy beach (Fig. 10, layer A) existed, while on the foreshore a layer of greenish-blue clay was deposited (Figs. 10 and 12, layer B). It seems highly probable that our beach was situated at the entrance of an estuary, and that the clay-deposit is of estuarine origin.

(Continued on the next two pages.)



## "ONE STEP FURTHER TOWARDS THE SOLUTION DISCOVERIES IN THE STRAITS SETTLEMENTS—"

ARTICLE (CONTINUED FROM THE PRECEDING PAGE) AND PHOTOGRAPHS BY DR. P. V. VAN STEIN CALLANPILL, HOBBINIAN CIVILISATION.

FIG. 3. REMARKABLE FOR AN ENCHISING GROOVE FOR THE ATTACHMENT OF A RATIAN HANDLE: NEOLITHIC GROUND AXES WHOSE PRESENCE IN THE GUAK KEPAH KITCHEN - MIDDENS ELUCIDATES "RIDDLE" REGARDING HOBBINIAN CULTURE AND AUSTRALO-MELANESIDS IN MALAYA.

[Continued from preceding page.]

On the same beach, but with the outer slope for about 20 ft. also covering the clay-layer, the kitchen-midden arose (Figs. 10 and 12, layer C). But again the midden was covered, although only on the northern slope of site A, by a deposit (Figs. 10 and 12, layer D) containing chiefly shells broken into small pieces, whereas the empty shell-halves in the real kitchen-midden (layer C) are all unbroken. The only explanation of this layer with broken shells is that, when the kitchen-midden already existed, the sea-level must have risen again; the surf, battering the slopes of the shell-heap, knocked off big parts of it and redeposited on the slope the sand and the shell-valves broken by surf-action. As this layer with broken shells occurs only on the northern slope of shell-heap A and is absent both at sites B and C, the northern shore of the neck of land must have been the sea-shore and the southern probably the margin of a lagoon. All three kitchen-middens consist nearly entirely of shells of *Meretrix meretrix*: only a very few valves of other shell-fish, such as oyster and arca, are encountered. Remains of animal food are extremely rare, a few bones and tusks of wild boar and bones of deer, together with one incisor of a rhinoceros, were found. As can be clearly distinguished in Fig. 11, the shells in what remains of the kitchen-midden are mixed with sand and clay, proving that, even when men first settled on the beach, at high tide little waves dashed over the base of what was to become a shell-heap 10 ft. high. It is this fact of the shells being mixed with soil which prevented the Chinese lime-burners from using the shells from the lower layers in their kilns, and so preserved part of the old dwelling-gate. The results of the excavations threw new light on several points in the history of this prehistoric period. The human remains encountered in all three shell-heaps belong without doubt to the same race, which elsewhere is found with the Hobbinian, the race in which Huxley detected affinities with the Australo-Melanesians, and which we will call Australo-



FIG. 6. USED FOR BODY-PAINT IN BLOOD COLOUR, CONSIDERED POTENT TO IMPART MAGICAL STRENGTH: RED SHALE—A STONE PUT ASIDE AGES AGO BY PREHISTORIC MEN.



FIG. 7. PREHISTORIC PERSONAL ORNAMENTS: BEADS MADE OF FISH VERTEBRAE, IN VARIOUS SIZES, SOME LARGE ENOUGH TO SUGGEST, THE USE OF EAR-STUDS.



FIG. 10. A VERTICAL SECTION OF A SHELL-HEAP (SITE A) AT GUAK KEPAH, SHOWING FOUR DIFFERENT LAYERS—(A) AN OLD SAND-BEACH; (B) A HORIZONTAL CLAY DEPOSIT; (C) AN UNDISTURBED KITCHEN-MIDDEN; AND (D) SURF-DEPOSIT WITH BROKEN SHELLS.



FIG. 11. 'DETAIL OF AN UNDISTURBED KITCHEN-MIDDEN' KEPAH, LITTLE WAVES FLOWED AT HIGH TIDE OVER A SHELL-HEAP

## OF THE PREHISTORIC PROBLEMS OF THE FAR EAST": ANCIENT KITCHEN - MIDDENS AND ARTIFACTS.

HON. F.R.A.I. AND F.L.S.A., PREHISTORIAN OF THE ARCHEOLOGICAL SERVICE OF THE NETHERLANDS INDIES.



OF THE DEAD: RUDDLE (THAT IS, SHALE TURNED RED BY IRON HYDRATE) MADE RED PAINT.

Hobbinian civilisation hitherto unknown. Certain facts point to so-called secondary burials, the body being exposed in a tree, or somewhere else in the jungle, till the flesh decayed, when the remaining bones were collected and interred. Another interesting fact, also quite new as a feature of Australo-Melanesoid burial custom, is that all the skulls were profusely sprinkled with powdered red shale. The curious burial-fashions prepared the excavators for a type of civilisation deviating from the Hobbinian, as it was already known, and results did not falsify their expectations. The red paint, in this case red shale (Figs. 4 and 6), the grinding-stones and grinding-slabs, and the mesolithic type of Hobbinian artifacts (Fig. 5) were all encountered. But in addition a very curious ground axe of pure neolithic type was found. Generally the implement was fashioned clumsily, proving that Guak Kepah had not been long under neolithic influence, but some copies were rather good (Fig. 3 shows the best specimens). Hitherto no Hobbinian culture was known with such pure neolithic tools, which prove that

Australo-Melanesoids must have inhabited the Peninsula much later than hitherto accepted. The discovery of these implements solved another riddle. The most remarkable feature of these neolithic ground axes is a groove for the adjustment of a ratian handle (Fig. 3). Till a few years ago only one specimen of this type of implement was known from this part of the world. Its appearance in the shell-heaps of Guak Kepah shows that it was carried by one of the latest waves of Hobbinian culture and was used by the Australo-Melanesoids. As might be expected of a culture under neolithic influence, pottery, not found in the older Hobbinian, was known to the kitchen-midden people. A quantity of sherds of "cord" or "textile-marked" pottery was found (Fig. 8). Beads made out of fish-vertebrae (Fig. 7) also occurred. This outline of the discoveries at Guak Kepah will indicate that the excavation of its shell-heaps has carried us one step further towards the solution of the prehistoric problems of the Far East.

FIG. 8. EVIDENCE THAT POTTERY WAS KNOWN TO THE GUAK KEPAH KITCHEN-MIDDEN FOLK: POTTERIES WITH THE SO-CALLED "CORD-MARKED" OR "TEXTILE" DECORATION.



EVIDENCE THAT, WHEN MEN FIRST SETTLED AT GUAK KEPAH, LITTLE WAVES FLOWED AT HIGH TIDE OVER 15 FT. HIGH.

FIG. 5. MESOLITHIC STONE IMPLEMENTS: (1, 3, AND 5) AXES OF HOBBINIAN TYPE; (2) CUTTING INSTRUMENT WITH BROAD BACK (LEFT) TO HOLD IN THE HAND AND SHARP CUTTING-EDGE (RIGHT); (4) SCRAPER WITH INDENTED SHARP EDGE (LEFT).

Melanesoid until anthropologists assign its definite place among the human races. But the mode of burying the dead proved immediately that we had to do with a type of

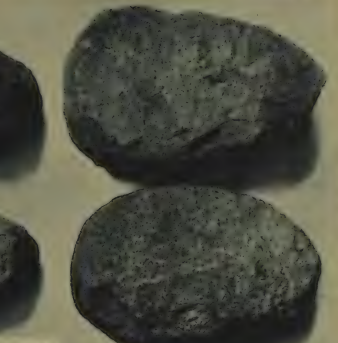


FIG. 9. HOBBINIAN IMPLEMENTS FROM JAPAN, INDO-CHINA, SUMATRA, AND THE MALAY PENINSULA: ARTIFACTS FOR COMPARISON WITH THOSE FOUND AT GUAK KEPAH.

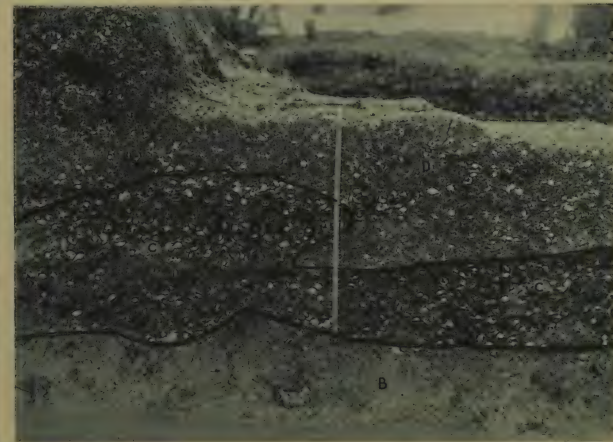


FIG. 12. DETAIL OF A VERTICAL SECTION OF A SHELL-HEAP, AS SEEN IN FIG. 10: A PORTION SHOWING THREE DIVISIONS—(B) THE BASE OF WHAT WAS TO GROW GRADUALLY INTO 15 FT. HIGH; (C) AN UNDISTURBED KITCHEN-MIDDEN, WITH UNBROKEN SHELLS; (D) SURF-DEPOSIT WITH BROKEN SHELLS.



## FROM OUR POST-BAG: CURIOSITIES OF OUR WONDERFUL WORLD.

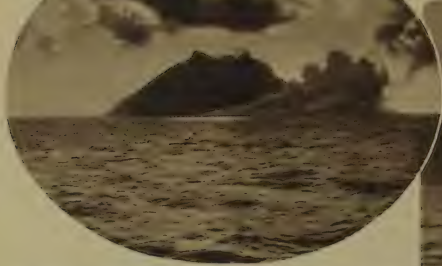


SIAM'S FIRST BEAUTY CONTEST: SOME OF THE SEVENTEEN GIRLS, EACH THE BEAUTY QUEEN OF HER OWN DISTRICT OF SIAM, WHO TOOK PART IN THE RECENT COMPETITION AT BANGKOK.

Even Siam has succumbed to the beauty competition. The first such contest ever held there took place during the celebration of the third anniversary of the Siamese Constitution, December 8 to 13. Seventeen girls, each adjudged the most beautiful in her own district, went up to the capital, where a jury composed of men and women selected "Miss Siam" for 1935. Miss Kadda Dien Sawang, winner in the district of Bangkok, received the honour, and was crowned Beauty Queen by the Chief Justice of Bangkok. Our correspondent informs us that the Siamese people appear to be very enthusiastic over the competition, and that they seemed to agree with the judges' verdict. That such a competition should be held in Siam is a symptom of the growing influence of Western ideas in the country, accelerated, perhaps, by the King's recent visits to Europe and the United States, and by the increasing number of tourists who visit Siam.



"MISS SIAM": MISS KADDA DIEN SAWANG, WEARING THE CROWN AFTER BEING ADJUDGED WINNER OF THE BEAUTY CONTEST.



THE BIRTH OF A NEW ISLAND ON THE ERUPTION OF AN UNKNOWN UNDERSEA CRATER? SPECTACULAR VOLCANIC ACTIVITY IN THE JAPANESE ARCHIPELAGO.

A correspondent sends us the following report: When, in the middle of last October, the United States Army Transport "Gold Star," on her way from Nagasaki to Kobe, was refused access to the Inland Sea because of Japanese naval maneuvers, she was ordered to proceed south. On October 17, as she approached the little island of Iwo, near Taku, the two-out saw on the horizon strange clouds of smoke and dense vapours. The "Gold Star" halted in the place, where the vapours and smoke could be seen rising from the sea. Huge roasts were being thrown above the surface, and, in the midst of this upheaval, to the accompaniment of deafening explosions, the bottom of the sea was rising and falling. Apparently a new island was being born, or a hitherto unknown undersea crater was erupting. The ship circled round the island, those on board photographing this rare and dramatic phenomenon.



THE COLLAPSE OF A SWISS MOUNTAIN PINNACLE: THE VRENELI BEFORE MOST OF ITS ROCKY PEAK FELL SUDDENLY INTO THE VALLEY BELOW.

A wonderful example of the process of decay in the Swiss mountains was provided on December 18, when the rocky peak of the Vreneli collapsed. A sudden noise up of thunder attracted the attention of inhabitants of the Lauterbrunnen valley, in the Bernese Oberland. Looking up, they noticed a considerable change in the outline of the Vreneli, with only a cloud of dust marking the spot where the collapse of its highest pinnacle had occurred. A series of local vibrations had



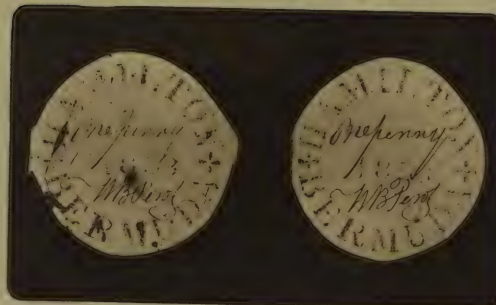
VOLCANIC ERUPTION AT SEA, REMINISCENT OF KRAKATOA: UPHEAVALS AND DEAFENING EXPLOSIONS OFF THE ISLAND OF IWO, SOUTH OF JAPAN.



AFTER THE PINNACLE HAD COLLAPSED: A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE VRENELI AS IT NOW IS, TAKEN FROM THE SAME SPOT AS THAT ON THE LEFT.

previously been registered by the Swiss seismic observatory. Our photographs show the south face of the pinnacle before and on the day after its collapse. The rock remnant which remains used to form the eastern ridge of the summit. The peak used to be popular with rock climbers, whose usual way of ascent was by the ridge crest on the right. They used to descend by the very steep left-hand ridge with the help of a double rope.

## FROM OUR POST-BAG: CURIOSITIES OF OUR WONDERFUL WORLD.



THE FIRST BERMUDAN POSTAGE STAMPS: WITH THE VALUE AND SIGNATURE ADDED IN MANUSCRIPT BY THE POSTMASTER AT HAMILTON—SOLD FOR £150 (LEFT) AND FOR £310. These curious old Bermudan postage stamps of 1863, recently sold at auction, were found not long ago in family correspondence by the first grandson of the original owner. The local postmaster at Hamilton manufactured them from the "frank" used to denote payment of postage, and, by adding in manuscript the value and his signature (to prevent forgery), produced the first Bermudan stamps. Very few examples are known to collect etc.

By Courtesy of H. R. Hamer, 13-134, New Bond Street, London, W.1.



THE "SILENT" CARAVAN OF CAMELS THAT WAS CROSSED THE KHYBER PASS FOR YEARS.

A LINE THREE MILES LONG, CONTAINING ABOUT 4,000 ANIMALS, ENTERING INDIA. Early in December, this great caravan of camels entered India by the Khyber Pass, the largest to cross through for many years. It was bound for all parts of Northern India, and perhaps for places as far away as Australia. Its people were heterogeneous travellers from a great part of Asia's "Middle West." Now they are scattered far and wide, butting their diverse ways. The caravan attracted special interest because of the recent smuggling of silver from Afghanistan into India.



THE WRECKED COCKPIT OF A CRASHED AIR LINER IN AUSTRALIA: THE QANTAS COMPANY'S NEW "D.H.86" NEAR LONGGACH, QUEENSLAND.

For an unexplained reason, the new "D.H.86" air liner went into a tail spin and crashed on November 15, near Longgach, Queensland. Its four occupants, Captain R. A. Pringle (pilot), Mr. W. V. Creates (co-pilot), Mr. F. R. Charlton (engineer), and Mr. Broadfoot, a representative of the Shell Company, were all killed. The liner was intended for the Brisbane-Singapore section of the Imperial air route to Australia, and was on its way from England to Brisbane.



A DIAMOND AIGRETTE AND KNOB, VALUED AT SEVEN MILLION FRANCS, STOLEN IN A BOWLER HAT: A CAMBODIAN CURIOSITY.

The diamond aigrette and knob, valued at seven million francs, are kept in the museum of the palace of the King of Cambodia at his capital of Phnom Penh. They are worn by him once a year in a bowler hat at a public function. The aigrette is akin to the "Plume of Triumph" even worn by the Sultan of Turkey after the battle of the Nile.



WINTER SPORTS IN INDIA: THE SRI CLUB OF INDIA'S HUT ON KILIANHARG, KASHMIR, WHERE FINE SKIING IS TO BE OBTAINED IN WINTER.

At Gulmarg, in Kashmir, winter sports may be enjoyed in conditions which even Switzerland or Austria could not better. The skiing slopes are many and varied, the snow is accumulative, and the weather better than in Europe. On Kilianharg, above Gulmarg, where the snow is best, stands a hut of the Sri Club of India, a body founded in 1927, which organizes the sports at Gulmarg.

By Courtesy of Indian Railways Bureau, 57, Haymarket, London.



A CIRCULAR NET FOR SHALLOW-WATER FISHING: A NATIVE OF THE GOLD COAST EMPLOYING ITS DIFFICULT TECHNIQUE.

The web, or circular net, is central and has small lead weights attached to its periphery. A length of cord is attached to its centre, ending in a loop which is slipped over the fisherman's left wrist. The net is pulled into the left hand and thrown forward through the arc of a circle. This causes it to spread out and strike the water horizontally. It is drawn in by means of the cord, and the fish are entrapped within.



# THE BRITISH TROOPS IN THE SAAR: AN INFLUENCE MAKING FOR INTERNATIONAL FRIENDLINESS AND GOOD FELLOWSHIP.



THE BAND OF THE 1ST BATTALION THE ESSEX REGIMENT PLAYING IN THE ANCIENT MARKET SQUARE AT NEUNKIRCHEN: AN OCCASION WHICH, AS OUR ILLUSTRATION SHOWS, WAS APPRECIATED BY THE INHABITANTS, WHO GATHERED IN HUNDREDS TO LISTEN TO THE MUSIC.



THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE SAAR INTERNATIONAL FORCE: MAJOR-GENERAL J. E. S. BRIND (CENTRE), WITH BRIGADIER J. M. T. PRESTMAN (RIGHT), COMMANDING THE BRITISH CONTINGENT, AND COLONEL CAMPBELL (LEFT).



THE PRESIDENT OF THE SAAR GOVERNING COMMISSION ON HIS CHRISTMAS TOUR OF INSPECTION: MR. GEOFFREY KNOX SHAKING HANDS WITH BRITISH OFFICERS AT DIERBACH, THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE EAST LANCASHIRES.



THE MAIN BODY OF BRITISH TROOPS MARCHING INTO SAARBRÜCKEN AT EASE, WITH RIFLES SLUNG: AN UNOBTUSIVE ARRIVAL THAT GREATLY PLEASED THE SAARLANDERS—A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING A PROFUSION OF SWASTIKA AND TRICOLOUR FLAGS, WHICH WERE SUBSEQUENTLY REMOVED BY ORDER OF THE GOVERNING COMMISSION.



BRITISH SOLDIERS WIN THE HEARTS OF SAARLANDER CHILDREN: TWO LITTLE BOYS PROUDLY WALKING HAND-IN-HAND WITH MEN OF THE ESSEX REGIMENT (STATIONED AT DIERBACH, NEAR THE SAAR COAL-MINES) WHO HAD BEEN SENT TO FETCH A SUPPLY OF WATER.



THE 1ST BATT. EAST LANCASHIRE REGIMENT, QUARTERED AT DIERBACH, IN FESTIVE MOOD AT THEIR CHRISTMAS DINNER, WHEN THE SERGANTS WAITED ON THE MEN: THE FIRST GASTRONOMY ON WHICH THE WHOLE BATTALION HAD SAT DOWN TOGETHER FOR THE YULE-TIDE FEAST.



FRATERNISATION BETWEEN BRITISH TROOPS AND THE YOUNGER GENERATION IN THE SAAR: BOYS OF SAARBRÜCKEN, WHO LEARNED TO WHISTLE "TIPPERARY," MAKING FRIENDS WITH R.A.C. MEN AMONG THE ADVANCE GUARD OF THE BRITISH CONTINGENT SHORTLY AFTER THEIR ARRIVAL IN THE SAAR.

The British soldier, with his proverbial good humour and friendliness, lost no time in establishing amicable relations with the inhabitants of the Saar, and especially, as some of our photographs show, with the younger generation. It may be said, indeed, that the British Contingent has been a strong influence making for goodwill. In this matter, a lead has been given by the Commander-in-Chief of the International Force, General Brind, of whom it was reported, soon after the troops arrived, that "his tact and sense of comradeship have already won him great praise on all sides." In a message from

Saarbrücken on December 23, Mr. Norman Hillson said (in the "Daily Telegraph"): "Great satisfaction is expressed by the local population, not only at the departure of the British troops, but at their unobtrusive arrival in the territory. The first train to arrive yesterday afternoon brought the Essex Regiment. . . . The men crowded at the windows, cheering, while small boys whistled 'Tipperary' as best they could. The Essex went to Grube Heinitz, where to-day the band gave a concert in the open air. The East Lancashire Regiment arrived in the goods station of Saarbrücken. Thousands

of Saarlanders walked the three miles to the goods station to witness this arrival. . . . Before the battalion reached the centre of Saarbrücken, the order was given to sling rifles, so that the troops looked as if they were returning from manoeuvres. The only cold steel visible was that of the guards of the cased colours, who carried rifles with fixed bayonets. This incident has done much to create friendship with the local population. . . . Wherever one went yesterday were huge displays of the Swastika banner and the French national tricolour. . . . It was most dramatic at midnight to

watch hundreds of enormous flags and banners being hauled down. In the space of half an hour the mile-long main street, which had been so gay and florid with red bunting all day, had resumed its normal aspect." Orders had been issued that all such emblems, displayed as plebiscite propaganda, should be removed. On Christmas Day, Mr. Geoffrey Knox, President of the Saar Governing Commission, inspected the British Contingent, the Dutch Contingent, and one battalion of the Italians. He arranged to inspect the Swedish Contingent and the remaining Italian units on New Year's Day.



## THE PRE-PLEBISCITE PERIOD IN THE SAAR TERRITORY: FOREIGN TROOPS; AND PROPAGANDA INCIDENTS.



THE BAN ON PROPAGANDA EMBLEMS IN VIEW OF THE APPROACHING PLEBISCITE: A NAZI MOUNTS A LADDER IN THE MAIN STREET OF SAARBRÜCKEN TO COVER A SWASTIKA SIGN ON TOP OF A POST.



PRO-HITLER SAARLANDERS GIVE THE NAZI SALUTE TO PROSPECTIVE SUPPORTERS: A TUMULTUOUS WELCOME FOR 300 COMPATRIOTS FROM AMERICA, ENTITLED TO VOTE IN THE PLEBISCITE, ON THEIR ARRIVAL IN SAARBRÜCKEN.



THE NEW CHIEF OF THE SAAR VOLUNTEER POLICE: MAJOR G. R. HENNESSY (LEFT), APPOINTED ON MAJOR HEMSLEY'S RESIGNATION, TALKING TO COMMISSIONER MACHTS, SAARBRÜCKEN DIVISION.



THE NETHERLANDS CONTINGENT OF THE INTERNATIONAL FORCE: COLONEL DORREN, CHIEF OF MARINES, WITH CAPT. DE BRUYNE (NEXT), WHO COMMANDS THE CONTINGENT, INSPECTING IT AT ROTTERDAM BEFORE THE DEPARTURE FOR THE SAAR.



WITH MACHINE-GUNNERS (IN THE FOREGROUND AND BEYOND) CARRYING THEIR GUNS AND EQUIPMENT ON THEIR BACKS: PART OF THE ITALIAN CONTINGENT OF THE SAAR INTERNATIONAL FORCE ON PARADE IN SAARBRÜCKEN.



"CHRIST IS OUR LEADER; NOT HITLER": A STRIKING POSTER DISPLAYED BEHIND THE PLATFORM AT A RECENT MEETING OF THE CATHOLIC UNION—ONE OF THE ANTI-NAZI ORGANISATIONS IN THE SAAR WHICH OF LATE HAVE BEEN PARTICULARLY ACTIVE.



ANOTHER OPPONENT OF NAZI INTERESTS IN THE SAAR: HERR MAX BRAUN, LEADER OF THE SOCIAL DEMOCRATS IN SAARBRÜCKEN, TALKING TO A JOURNALIST AT HIS CONFERENCE WITH FOREIGN PRESSMEN.

On the preceding double-page we illustrate British activities in the Saar. Here we show various incidents connected with other contingents of the International Force, or with plebiscite propaganda. A battalion of Italian Carabinieri reached Sulzbach on December 22, and on the following day the Italian contingent was completed by the arrival of a body of Grenadiers, who were welcomed by General Brind, the Commander-in-Chief. On the 22nd there also arrived the Swedish contingent and the Dutch Marines, the latter carrying rifles slung across their shoulders. The Italian forces, it was noted, marched through the streets of Saar-

brücken with fixed bayonets. There was an animated scene when some 300 Saarlanders now domiciled in the United States, but entitled to vote in the plebiscite, arrived on the 23rd by special train from Bremen. It was reported that they had been brought over from America at Herr Hitler's expense. They were welcomed in Saarbrücken with great enthusiasm by members of the German Front, who crowded round them giving the Nazi salute, and lustily singing "Deutschland über Alles." By order of the Saar Governing Commission, all flags and partisan emblems were removed or covered by midnight on December 22.



# CHess TOURNAMENT EXPRESSIONS: WITH THE EXPERTS AT HASTINGS.



SIR GEORGE THOMAS (GREAT BRITAIN).



A. LILIENTHAL (HUNGARY).



G. KOLTANOWSKI (BELGIUM).



SALO FLOHR (CZECHOSLOVAKIA).



L. PRINS (HOLLAND).



P. S. MILNER-BARRY (GREAT BRITAIN).



M. BOTWINNIK (RUSSIA).



RUPERT CROSS (GREAT BRITAIN).



MAX EUWE (HOLLAND).



J. R. CAPABLANCA (CUBA).



MISS VERA MENCHIK (BORN RUSSIAN).



FRAU SONJA GRAF (GERMANY).

The fifteenth annual congress of the Hastings and St. Leonards Chess Club began in the Music Pavillion at Hastings on December 27. A strong entry had been secured for the premier tournament, several foreign masters of distinction competing. They were headed by Señor Capablanca, the former world champion. The others were Dr. Max Euwe, the Dutch champion, one of the most likely players to succeed Dr. Alekhine as world champion; M. Botvinnik, the young Soviet champion; Salo Flohr, the rising master from Czechoslovakia; A. Lillenthal, of Hungary, who beat Capablanca in the fifth round; and Miss Vera Menchik, the world's woman champion. The British competitors were Sir George Thomas, the British champion, who won against Capablanca in the second round, being the

first English player ever to beat him in any tournament; R. P. Michell; P. S. Milner-Barry; and G. M. Norman. Entries in the premier reserves tournament included G. Koltanowski, of Belgium, the expert at blindfold chess; L. Prins, of Amsterdam; and Rupert Cross, the young blind player, who uses a special board and men, and plays by touch. Frau Sonja Graf, the woman champion of Germany, was in the major tournament. When we went to press, all the tournaments were still in progress. In the premier tournament, Sir George Thomas and Dr. Euwe led, after four rounds, with three points each, Capablanca and Flohr coming next with two and a half points each. Sir George had beaten Norman, Capablanca and Botvinnik in his first three games, and had then lost to Euwe





TASMANIAN SCHOOLCHILDREN'S KEEN INTEREST IN THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PASSING A LINE OF LITTLE "NURSES" AT LONGFORD DURING THE SHORT VISIT TO TASMANIA, WHERE HE WAS WARMLY WELCOMED.

## THE ROYAL TOUR IN AUSTRALIA: VARIED ACTIVITIES IN TASMANIA,



A LOG-CHOPPING CONTEST IN PROGRESS AT WEST PARK, BURNSE, VICTORIA, AT THE END OF HIS VISIT TO TASMANIA: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS WATCHING FROM THE PLATFORM.

## H.R.H. THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER'S IN SYDNEY, AND IN BRISBANE.



INAUGURATING THE FIRST DIRECT AUSTRALIA-TO-ENGLAND AIR MAIL: THE DUKE (L.) AT ARCHERFIELD AERODROME, BRISBANE, INSPECTING THE QANTAS MACHINE "DIANA" BEFORE DISPATCHING IT TO DARWIN WITH CHRISTMAS MAIL.



A PAGEANT TO CELEBRATE VICTORIA'S CENTENARY: EDWARD HENTY AND HIS PARTY LANDING IN A DINGHY FROM THE SCHOONER "THISTLE"—THE SCENE OF 1834. RE-ENACTED AT PORTLAND, AND WITNESSED BY THE DUKE.

(RIGHT)  
EDWARD HENTY'S  
LANDING IN  
VICTORIA IN 1834  
RE-ENACTED  
IN EVERY  
DETAIL.  
A BOAT OF  
SUITABLE SIZE  
AND BUILD  
FITTED UP TO  
REPRESENT HIS  
SCHOONER  
"THISTLE."



(LEFT)  
THE INTERIOR OF  
SYDNEY'S  
IMPRESSIVE  
ANZAC  
MEMORIAL,  
DEDICATED BY  
THE DUKE.  
HE GAVE THE ROYAL  
WARRIOR GROUP  
SYMBOLISING  
"SACRIFICE" IN  
THE HALL OF  
CONTEMPLATION.



STEEPLECHASING AT ELWICK, NEAR HOBART, TASMANIA: THE DUKE'S VISIT TO AN ISLAND THAT REMINDED HIM OF HOME—THE GREEN FIELDS AND ROLLING HILLS OF THE TASMANIAN LANDSCAPE.



THE DUKE'S INTEREST IN THE ATTRACTIVE LITTLE KOALAS, OF AUSTRALIA: H.R.H. AT KOALA PARK, NEAR SYDNEY.



AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES MARCH PAST THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER (SEEN STANDING ON THE PLATFORM) DURING HIS STAY AT BRISBANE: A NATIVE CORROBOREE IN HONOUR OF THE ROYAL VISIT.



A NATIVE CORROBOREE AT BRISBANE IN HONOUR OF THE DUKE: ABORIGINES, IN FULL WAR-PAINT (BUT WEARING SHORTS), ENGAGING IN A MIMIC BATTLE, BRANDISHING BOOMERANGS AND SPEARS AS THEY TREAD OUT THE STEPS OF THEIR TRIBAL DANCE.

The Duke of Gloucester's engagements during his Australian tour included an extraordinary variety of things seen and experienced. His Royal Highness will assuredly return to England with the richest and happiest memories of Australian life and Australian hospitality. A short visit to Tasmania formed a pleasant interlude in the tour. Arriving there in H.M.S. "Sunset" on November 14, the Duke received a yachtsmen's welcome at Hobart, a host of sailing-craft of all sizes swarming out to greet him. While in Tasmania, the Duke was delighted with the rolling meadow country through which part

of his journey lay. In the words of "The Times": "As he watched the tumbling streams, the picturesque villages, the hawthorn, box, and dog-rose hedges, he remarked that it was 'England all over again.' He was warmly welcomed at each stopping-place, and at the little townships which had no band the people sang the National Anthem unaccompanied." The Duke bade farewell to Tasmania on November 18, and, sailing for Portland, Victoria, was present the following day at the commemoration of Edward Henty's landing there on November 19, 1834. A hundred years ago there was a handful of

aborigines to witness the first settlers of Victoria disembarking from the schooner "Thistle"; but the re-enacted scene was watched by a crowd of 60,000 people gathered on the cliffs and shore. The pageant lasted an hour, and reproduced as far as possible all the circumstances of Henty's landing. It concluded with the re-enacted ploughing, with bullocks, of the first furrow, and the planting of the first seeds. After a number of varied engagements in New South Wales (the Duke's arrival at Sydney was illustrated in our last issue), his Royal Highness left for Brisbane, which he reached on Decem-

ber 4. There, on December 10, in the presence of several thousand people, he inaugurated the Australian section of the Imperial air mail service by dispatching an aeroplane to Darwin, thus completing the air mail link between Australia and England. The Duke handed to the pilot the royal mail-bag containing letters to the King and other members of the Royal Family. Concluding his Australian tour on that day, the Duke sailed for New Zealand in H.M.A.S. "Australia." He landed at Wellington on December 15, his ship escorted by the New Zealand Naval Division, two cruisers and two sloops.



## ELECTRICITY IN FISHES:

SWIMMING "DYNAMOS" IN THE NEW YORK AQUARIUM, FISHES THAT CAN GIVE A POWERFUL SHOCK, SOME REGULATING THE DISCHARGE TO PARALYSE WITHOUT KILLING THEIR VICTIM.

Article by C. W. COATES, Department of Tropical Fishes, New York Zoological Society. Photographs by S. C. Dunton. Reproduced by Permission from the Society's Bulletin. (See also Illustrations opposite.)

The following article is of particular interest just now in connection with Professor W. L. Bragg's set of lectures on electricity at the Royal Institution, which, as noted on the opposite page, will appear in our pages in serial form, accompanied by special illustrations.

FROM time to time the Aquarium receives and exhibits specimens of the various electric fishes. There are a number of these, but, in general, they have not a great value as exhibits, for they are given to hiding in the sand or rockwork in their tanks. If they have neither sand nor holes in which to hide, they usually die. Their electric powers are quite curious and not entirely understood, although all of these fishes have been the subject of much scientific consideration for many years, and we know where they generate and store the electricity.

In the electric eel, *Electrophorus electricus* (Fig. 4, opposite page), from northern South America, of which the Aquarium exhibits a specimen about five feet long, the electric organs are known to be three pairs of muscle-like tissue, the chief of which extend from just behind the head almost the whole length of the body on each side of the backbone. The secondary organs, called Hunter's organs, are smaller and run parallel to these, but closer to the anal fin. The third electric organs are called the Bundles of Sachs, and are located along the large electric organs in the latter half of the body.

Dr. Carl Sachs made a series of experiments with this fish in its natural environment—on the rivers Orinoco and Apurí—in the latter half of the nineteenth century, but unfortunately he died before he had time to make a full report on his observations. He does state, however, that a shock may be received in four different ways—by completing the arc; by conduction; by direct contact, and from the water in which the eel is discharging shocks. Where electricity is produced by ordinary means, it is necessary to make some contact with the ground, if the circuit is not complete, before any shock is felt. In the case of all the electric fishes handled, we have found from our own experiments with these creatures that one may be securely insulated in every way, except on contact with the fish itself, and still feel a very considerable shock. One report of somewhat doubtful authenticity gives the value of the shock of the electric eel at about six hundred volts, and, while this report may be doubtful, it is a fact that a shock is sufficient completely to paralyse the muscles while the current is still flowing. Faraday, the famous physicist, found that the average shock of a fish about four feet long was comparable to that given by a battery of fifteen Leyden jars with a surface of 2.258 square metres loaded to their maximum capacity.

An interesting thing about the eel is that it can, apparently, regulate the power of the current it releases. This may be demonstrated by using an eel which is comparatively tame, in which case the eel will release a

small shock if it is stroked or pushed about in the water by its keeper, but will release a paralysing shock if it is fearful, as when it is about to be moved and finds itself in a net. The only successful way to move such a fish, whose electricity will flow along an apparently perfectly dry wooden net-handle, is to disturb the eel for a period of an hour or so sufficiently to stimulate it into giving off all its electricity,

when it may be handled with impunity before it can generate any further supply. This may take about two hours. Further evidence of the regulatory powers is offered when the feeding habits of the fish are watched. It will not eat dead fishes at all, but will send out merely enough electricity to paralyse its potential food. When food fishes with varying degrees of tolerance against electricity are used, the eel, after two or three attempts, will determine the correct amount of electricity to discharge to paralyse the food, and not kill it, or stimulate it into swimming rapidly away. The eel, in the Aquarium at least, will seldom, if ever, swim after its food, but will lie in wait until the food fishes approach under their own power.

check on this was made repeatedly by dropping a small pebble on the back or tail of an eel, causing it to discharge and swim away, and in every case all the other eels immediately would be swimming about, under the exact spot where the pebble was dropped. There can be no question of markers being noticed by the eels, for the pebbles were dropped through iron grill-work and in different places—sometimes at the head, the back, or either side of the original eel—and the small splash of the falling pebble, or the rings caused by its entrance in the water, had no effect at all unless the pebble actually touched the eel and caused it to discharge. The discharge of electricity by one eel does not otherwise affect the other eels, they probably having a tolerance for each other's shocking power.

The discharge of electricity by the electric catfish, *Malopterurus electricus* (Fig. 5, opposite page), of Africa, however, causes considerable disturbance to other electric catfish within range. This phenomenon has been noticed from the first time that electric catfish have been observed in aquaria, and subsequent observations seem to bear it out. Recently, tank space being somewhat at a premium, we tried keeping two of these creatures in the same tank, giving them aquaria which were quite large in comparison to the size of the fish and with many caverns and holes arranged in which to hide separately. We also tried to keep one male and one female together in comparatively large aquaria, but whenever more than one electric catfish were kept in the same aquarium the net result was the same—within a week there was only one alive. In a state of nature, the fish must at least pair for mating, but whether they then develop a tolerance for each other's electric powers, or cease discharging electricity, we have no present means of knowing.

The value of the electric power of these fish is somewhat different from those of the electric eel, which uses electricity both as a means of catching food and as a defence. The catfish does not, apparently, use its electricity for catching food, but merely as a defence. There is a distinct difference between the feel of the shock of the electric eel and the electric catfish. The former is vigorous and prolonged, and, if one seizes hold of the fish with the hand, the muscles are contracted, and one will be unable to let go again, whereas the shock of the catfish is similar to that from a high-tension medical battery—sharp and stinging, but of the shortest duration. In respect to the former kind of shock, we have been informed by sailors and collectors of fishes who have brought electric eels to us that they have lost a good proportion of the collection through persons who doubt the electric powers

of the fish and, catching hold of the animal, are unable to let go. As the muscles of their hand and arm contract, the fish discharges more electricity, which in turn causes a further contraction, only to be broken when the fish has been almost squeezed in two and dies.

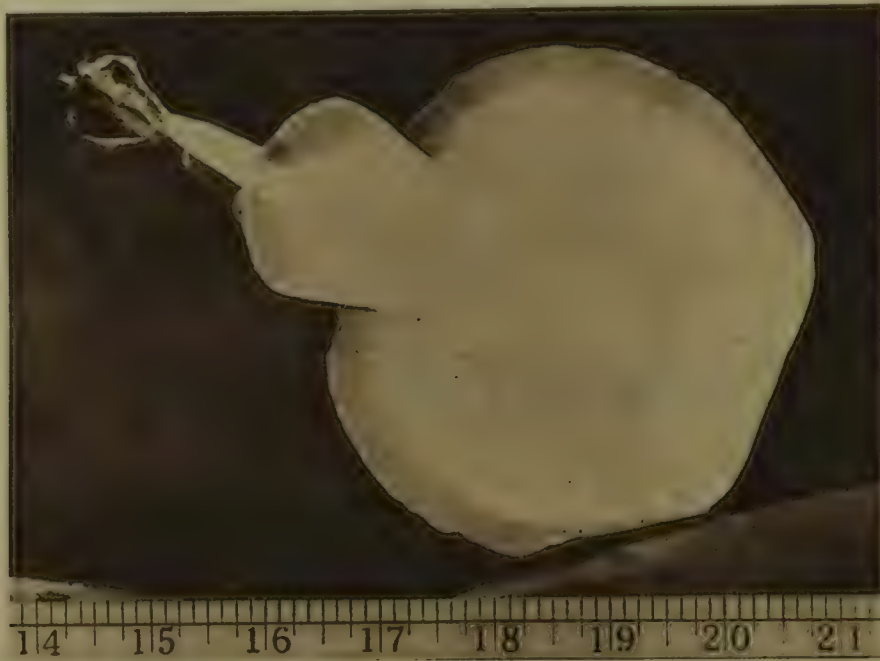
The shocking power of the torpedo or electric ray (Figs. 2 and 3) of East Africa seems to resemble that of the catfish, although this fish uses its power, to some extent at least, in its search for food. One specimen recently exhibited in the Aquarium would stun a small fish with electricity, then dispose its own flat body over that of the victim, and gradually work the stunned fish into its mouth by a series of vigorous undulations of its fins. Specimens of the torpedo are also difficult to procure alive because of the doubt in the minds of curious persons aboard the steamers which carry the fish back, for the rays are invariably poked and handled until they are exhausted. In aquaria, the electric eel is undoubtedly the best exhibition specimen of these peculiar electric creatures, although it is impossible to exhibit publicly its strange powers.



FIG. 1. A NON-ELECTRIC RELATIVE OF THE ELECTRIC EEL: *GYMNOTUS CARAPO*, A FISH THAT OCCURS OVER THE GREATER PART OF NORTHERN SOUTH AMERICA AND DEPENDS UPON ITS WELL-DEVELOPED TEETH FOR FOOD AND DEFENCE.

After one or two shocks have been released by one eel, in an attempt to feed, all the eels in the tank will swim about the same spot in great excitement, and any food fish which swims out of the immediate vicinity of the active eels is quite safe until it swims before the nose of an eel again.

The eels have, apparently, some special receptor organs for receiving electric shocks and locating their source, for if one eel is stimulated into releasing a shock it will swim rapidly away, and return later, perhaps, to investigate. Before the first one returns, however, all the other eels in the tank will have received the shock and come to the place of its origin to investigate. This was noticed repeatedly, for it was found necessary, because of the lack of interest in searching for food, to wait until one eel was within reach and then drop a bit of meat or fish on its nose. It would discharge, seize the food, and decamp; but the other eels, no matter how dormant, or how far away in the tank—which was twenty-eight feet long—would immediately come to the spot where the food was dropped and regular feeding would then take place. A



FIGS. 2 AND 3. THE TORPEDO OR ELECTRIC RAY OF EAST AFRICA: A CREATURE THAT WILL STUN A SMALL FISH WITH ELECTRICITY AND THEN LIE ON IT AND WORK IT INTO ITS MOUTH BY FIN MOVEMENTS—DORSAL (LEFT) AND VENTRAL (RIGHT) VIEWS OF THE SAME SPECIMEN.



# PICTORIAL COMMENTS ON PROF. BRAGG'S R.I. LECTURES: ELECTRIC FISH.

By COURTESY OF THE NEW YORK AQUARIUM. PHOTOGRAPHS BY S. C. DUNTON. (SEE ARTICLE OPPOSITE.)



FIG. 4. ELECTRIC EELS (*ELECTROPHORUS ELECTRICUS*) FROM BRAZIL: FISH THAT DISCHARGE A POWERFUL ELECTRIC SHOCK AND CAN REGULATE ITS STRENGTH, EMITTING JUST ENOUGH CURRENT TO PARALYSE THE VICTIM WITHOUT KILLING IT—THE SWELLINGS VISIBLE NEAR THE HEADS INDICATE FULL STOMACHS.



FIG. 5. THE ELECTRIC CATFISH (*MALOPTERURUS ELECTRICUS*) FROM AFRICA: FISH WHICH (UNLIKE ELECTRIC EELS) ARE INJURED BY ELECTRICAL DISCHARGES FROM OTHERS OF THEIR OWN SPECIES, SO THAT, IF SEVERAL ARE PLACED IN THE SAME TANK, ONLY ONE SURVIVES—HERE IS SHOWN A DANGEROUS MASSING.

The subject of electricity in association with organic life (of which remarkable examples in fishes are described on the opposite page and further illustrated above) has been made topical, within the last few days, by the first of the new series of Christmas Lectures at the Royal Institution, delivered there on December 27 by Professor W. L. Bragg. He is a son of Sir William Bragg, O.M., the famous physicist who has himself given several of the previous series of lectures in past years. Like those of his father on more than one occasion, Professor W. L. Bragg's lectures are to appear shortly in "The Illustrated London News" as a series of articles accompanied by

special drawings. To judge from the success which attended his opening lecture, they are certain to prove exceptionally interesting. These lectures, of course, are primarily intended for "a juvenile auditory," but, as usual, quite a third of the audience consisted of grown-up people, to whom Professor Bragg's vivacious explanations and picturesque experiments proved equally attractive. Among other things, while rejecting the old notion that electricity in the hair meant unusual vitality, he showed how anyone sufficiently electrified could light a Bunsen burner simply by waving a finger over the jet. Other effects of electricity on the body were demonstrated.



## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

AT the beginning of a new year—proverbially associated with good resolutions—most of us take stock of our affairs and form some plan for the future, whether in business, domestic economy, or personal conduct. It would seem an appropriate occasion also to cast an eye over the world in which we live, and, in the light of the latest scientific conclusions concerning it, to review and modify our general philosophy of life. For readers of books, an eminent scientist has lately provided an ideal opportunity for such a mental overhaul, in a popular summary of such knowledge—namely, "THROUGH SPACE AND TIME." By Sir James Jeans, F.R.S. With fifty-three illustrations (Cambridge University Press; 8s. 6d.). This volume is based on the author's lectures at the Royal Institution in a series which, though primarily adapted to a "juvenile auditory," is equally interesting to their elders. Here, once more, Sir James Jeans proves himself a master in the art of popularisation. He has given us a book which is equally enthralling to young and old who are moved by curiosity regarding the things that matter.

Naturally, Sir James gives prominence to his own branch of science, and regards the great problems of existence with the eye of an astronomer. Doubtless owing to the character of his audience in the lecture-room, he does not touch here on religion, as in some of his other works, but confines himself to the exposition of ascertained facts and current inquiry. His book shows that science never stands still, but is continually probing and revising and adding to its store of evidence in the quest for truth. He indicates his purpose, at the outset, as an intellectual "grand tour" of the Universe. "We shall travel—or pretend to travel," he writes, "so far through space that our earth will look like less than the tiniest of motes in a sunbeam, and so far through time that the whole of human history will shrink to a tick of the clock, and a man's whole life to something less than the twinkling of an eye." Having traced in successive chapters the round of "the astronomical clock"—the inconceivable depths of time (revealed by a study of the heavens)—that elapsed before the emergence of man, the author ends with a retrospective passage of topical significance, now that a telescope double the power of the largest at present existing is in course of construction. "Only within the last few ticks of this clock has he [man] concerned himself with the meaning of the nightly pageant of the sky. Then Egyptians, Chinese, Babylonians, and Greeks began in turn to wonder what it all meant. Only one tick ago the telescope was invented and gave us the means of finding out. Within that one tick almost all I have told you has been discovered, and many thousands of times as much besides. And with our knowledge of the skies increasing at its present rate, who shall say what strange surprises the next tick of the clock may have in store for us?"

As an average ignoramus, innocent of the higher mathematics or of any scientific education, yet fascinated by the revelations of science, more especially regarding the star-sown depths of space, I may perhaps claim to be a type of reader whom Sir James Jeans has had in mind. As such, I can testify to having found his book thoroughly satisfying and full of enthrallment. As a classical person, I appreciate his frequent references to the old Greek astronomers and philosophers, such as Heraclides of Pontus, or Aristarchus of Samos, who, in the third and fourth centuries B.C., anticipated modern knowledge of the earth's globular shape and its rotation. I like also the author's easy conversational style and homely methods of explanation, by models or analogies drawn from familiar things. Incidentally, he answers several questions which I have hitherto found overlooked by other writers, such as whether all the planets move in the same plane; or, how far it is probable that the Universe contains other worlds inhabited like our own.

Here is an example both of picturesque comparison and interesting deduction. "If," writes Sir James, "we take six wasps and set them flying blindly about in a cage 1000 miles long, 1000 miles broad, and 1000 miles high, we shall again have a model of the distance of the stars. We can also make it represent the speeds of their motions if we slow down our wasps until they move only at about a hundredth part of a snail's pace. We may be sure that the wasps . . . will not bump into one another, or even pass near to one another, at very frequent intervals. Yet it is most probably only when stars do this that planets like our earth come into existence. . . . For this reason, the birth of planets must be a rare event. . . . People used to think of each star as giving light to, and supporting life on, a retinue of planets, but it now looks as though planets are the rare exceptions; at the most favourable computation, it seems likely that only about one star in every hundred thousand can have a family of planets to take care of." As to the question of life on any

of our sister planets, Sir James Jeans declares: "It seems likely that we may travel through the whole solar system without meeting men like ourselves, or even animals or vegetation of the kinds we know on earth." Man, it would appear, is a rare specimen, if not absolutely unique; and, if astronomy reduces the importance of his world in point of size and "central situation," it concedes him at least the value attaching to a curiosity.

Nowadays the old antipathy between science and religion tends to disappear and blend into a common aim—the pursuit of truth. Many modern scientists are religiously-minded, even if they do not subscribe to any definite creed, while many eminent churchmen are scientific in their outlook. This aspect of science, which (as noted above) Sir James Jeans has omitted to discuss in the book just mentioned, is treated, from various points of view, by fourteen writers distinguished in different branches of science, in

(Jarrolds; 12s. 6d.). Whatever might be urged to the contrary, this work is hardly to be classed as "ilk for babes," or bedside reading for nervous old ladies, for it describes potential upheavals of nature (such as the break-up of the moon and the crash of its fragments on the earth) in a vivid manner that might be conducive to nightmare. The danger of comets, however, is minimised, and, despite many awesome scenes, the fate of mankind, in the author's view, will occur neither soon nor by violence. "Many millions of years," he thinks, "await us," and ultimately the human race, after having scaled wonderful heights of invention, will perish of inanition—"the slow extinction of a senile species." Then will follow the Age of Insects, gradually attaining gigantic proportions, until eventually cosmic forces cause the explosion of the sun and the incineration of our globe, with all the other planets. It is all very startling, but most of these discomfortable contingencies, outlined with a plus-quam-Wellsian imagination,

are sufficiently remote to leave us undismayed. As to the author's credentials, I can only say that he is described as "a famous German writer, whose work has been highly praised by such eminent people as Mr. Bernard Shaw and Professor Einstein."

The discoverer of relativity himself sponsors a much less thrilling work, of a character suited to the student rather than the general reader—namely, "THE WORLD IN MODERN SCIENCE." Matter and Quanta. By Leopold Infeld, Reader in Theoretical Physics at Lwów University. Translated (from the Polish) by Louis Infeld. With an Introduction by Albert Einstein. Illustrated (Gollancz; 5s.). This book makes no appeal to sensationalism, but, as evidence of its trustworthiness, it will be enough to quote Professor Einstein's commendation. "As science develops," he writes, "and its refinements and complexities increase, the more urgent becomes the need for a presentation of its essential outlines, in a form which is shorn of

technicalities and easily comprehensible. . . . The intelligent layman can obtain from this book a profound insight into the problems of modern physics, and anyone who is anxious to acquire knowledge will find the theme of this book no less dramatic and absorbing than an exciting novel." Anxiety to acquire knowledge, I fear, is not the dominant motive of novel-readers, and, excellent as this work may be in its own line, it probably will not prove to be a very serious competitor in the market for popular fiction.

One of the modern "miracles" of science, broadcasting, has become already so much a matter of everyday life—literally "familiar as household words"—that we are apt to take it for granted and cease to wonder. Yet the mechanics of wireless, its origin, and its future possibilities make a fascinating story, as told in "RADIO ROUND THE WORLD." By A. W. Haslett. With seven illustrations (Cambridge University Press; 5s.). It was a Cambridge man, James Clerk Maxwell (1831-79), the mathematician, who proved the possibility of "wireless" long before it took practical shape. He was the first of the radio "triumvirate." In the author's words, "Maxwell prophesied, Hertz discovered, Marconi gave the increase." Mr. Haslett discusses television, the sun's influence on radio transmission, and the uses of wireless in medicine, war, weather forecasts, and life-saving at sea. I do not notice any allusion to inter-planetary communication, but the idea arises when he says: "Wireless knows nothing of the limits of commerce. Like light, it can pass through empty space. Its realm is the universe." When its writ runs throughout that realm, what revelations will posterity receive!

C. E. B.



A SHEET FROM "POLLOCK'S CHARACTERS AND SCENES IN 'THE SLEEPING BEAUTY IN THE WOOD!'", THE TOY PANTOMIME NOW BEING GIVEN DAILY AT BUMPUS'S AND ILLUSTRATED ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE: PAPER FIGURES IN COLOURS—TO BE CUT OUT, MOUNTED ON CARD, INSERTED IN THE FLAT-BOTTOMED CLIPS OF WIRE-HANDLED TIN SLIDES (IN THE MANNER SHOWN ON THE LEFT) AND PUSHED ON TO THE MINIATURE STAGE.

The characters seen on this sheet are (above) The Ogre Frosty Toes—afterwards Clown; and (below) Prince Charming—afterwards Harlequin; Princess Beauty—afterwards Columbine; and Stepanfetchit (the Ogre's porter)—afterwards Pantaloon. The names of a forgotten cast of actors are also given—doubtless those who played in the original pantomime. Miss C. Gibson was the leading lady. Mr. Ambrook played Prince Charming and Harlequin; and Mr. Harrison was the Ogre and the Clown.

"THE GREAT DESIGN." Order and Progress in Nature. Edited by Frances Mason. With Introduction by Sir J. Arthur Thomson (Duckworth; 8s. 6d.). This co-operative team of writers includes Sir Oliver Lodge (on Design and Purpose in the Universe), Professor C. Lloyd Morgan (on The Ascent of Mind), and Sir Francis Younghusband (on The Mystery of Nature). Besides his Introduction, Sir J. Arthur Thomson contributes the last essay (On The Wonder of Life), which appropriately rounds off the symposium by emphasising the purposive principle in evolution. "In processes like Variation, Heredity, and Selection," he contends, "there is very little of the random. . . . When we envisage the evolutionary process as a whole, especially the way in which the primeval prepares the lines for the higher steps and makes them possible, we cannot get away from an interpretation in terms of Purpose. Life not only grows, but it grows to some end. Otherwise there is no sense in the story."

Many prophets have foretold the end of the world by a specified date, so far without success; while others, wiser in their generation, have eschewed the time factor and contented themselves with generalities, such as the prediction that the end will be by fire, or Tennyson's less alarming forecast of—

. . . one far-off divine event,  
To which the whole creation moves.

Now comes a far from "mystical German" with a detailed account of the process, expounded, with hair-raising illustrations, in "CREATION'S DOOM." By Desiderius Papp. Translated by H. J. Stenning. With twenty-five drawings



# "PENNY PLAIN; TUPPENCE COLOURED" REVIVED: THE TOY THEATRE AGAIN.

DRAWING SPECIALLY MADE FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BY STEVEN SPURRIER, R.O.I.

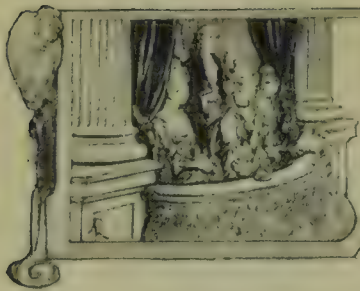


A VICTORIAN CHILDREN'S ENTERTAINMENT COMES INTO ITS OWN ONCE MORE: A TOY THEATRE PERFORMANCE AT BUMPUS'S; WHERE "THE SLEEPING BEAUTY IN THE WOOD!"; OR, HARLEQUIN AND THE MAGIC HORN" DAILY DELIGHTS ALL CHILDREN—UP TO EIGHTY YEARS OF AGE!

With the Christmas holidays and the pantomime season in full swing, there has been revived a form of entertainment which delighted our grandfathers and grandmothers, and even some of ourselves!—the Victorian Toy Theatre, or Juvenile Drama, more familiar, perhaps, as "penny plain; tuppence coloured." The "Comic Christmas Pantomime, 'The Sleeping Beauty in the Wood!'; or, 'Harlequin and the Magic Horn'" is being given daily at Messrs. Bumpus's bookshop, at 350, Oxford Street. The medium of the toy theatre allows of even more startling and ambitious conceptions than the cinema, and the scenes provided for in the "Sleeping

Beauty in the Wood!" must prove unusually satisfying to the young imagination, avid of marvels, uncritical of improbabilities. "The Gloomy Halls of Melancholy," we find, are to change to "The Palace of the Fairies," with "A Grand Fairy Ballet." Then comes "The Frozen Forest. With Magic Lightning"; followed by "The Palace of King Block." That closes the first act. The scenes of the second act are, however, no less grandiose. "The Ogre's Kitchen. A Gargantuan Feast!" and "The Enchanted Tower. The Transformation." The play-sheets for this and other Juvenile Dramas are published by Pollock, of Hoxton Street.





# The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.



## REVIEW OF THE YEAR.

THE harvest of productions of 1934 seems to me almost inspiring, and hardly deserving to be described as a "rapid declension"—as Mr. Basil Dean sees it. For it must be remembered that, in the nature of things, many plays are put on that seek and claim no more than a passing attention, and once their story is told they are forgotten. Are there signs of a discriminating taste in theatre-going? Do we get plays of substance which intrigue the mind and heart and fill an evening with more than mere entertainment? Has the year's record something worth remembering, and has it made new discoveries of talent both in

Bergner's in "Escape Me Never," which saved an indifferent play and filled the Apollo to capacity, and was withdrawn long before its public was exhausted; as Miss Lynn Fontanne and Mr. Alfred Lunt gave us in Mr. Robert Sherwood's glamorous and glittering comedy, "Reunion in Vienna," which made a magnet of the Lyric; or as Mr. Noel Coward's "Conversation Piece," at His Majesty's, staged with all the charm of the Regency and giving us the enchanting Melanie of Mlle. Printemps; while I like to remember the performances of Miss Constance Cumming in "Sour Grapes," and Miss Ina Clare in "Biography," and Miss Sybil Thorn-dike in "Double Doors."

the revival of Mr. Granville Barker's illuminating work, "The Voysey Inheritance," to say nothing of the interest evoked by M. Albert Lambert and the company of the Comédie Française at the Cambridge.

Was there not distinctive merit in "Men in White," which so effectively stated its case for the medical profession; in Mr. Elmer Rice's "Counsellor at Law"; and is there not unerring theatrical vitality in Mr. Keith Winter's study in a Yorkshire farmhouse, "The Shining Hour"? In a different key, but a similar milieu, Mr. J. B. Priestley sets his "Eden End" at the Duchess, and, following "Dangerous Corner" and "Laburnum Grove," establishes himself as a dramatist of considerable distinction. To have enrolled him among the list of theatrical managers is an achievement, and this year, too, Miss Jean Forbes-Robertson not only gives a beautiful study in Pirandello's "As You Desire Me," but assumes the responsibilities of the Royalty. The actor-manager is again in the theatre—Mr. Owen Nares, Mr. John Gielgud, Mr. Jack Buchanan, Miss Leah Seidl, and Miss Auriol Lee.

The young men have not been inactive. Mr. Rodney Ackland's "Birthday" had merits scantily recognised, while Mr. Emlyn Williams described a Shakespeare world in "Spring 1600," though the fiction did not recommend itself, despite its glamorous hurly-burly. Mr. Ronald Mackenzie's last play, "The Maitlands," as a successor to "Musical Chairs" scarcely succeeded, but made us feel his irreparable loss to our theatre. I shall not easily forget Mr. Stephen Haggard's sketch of a shy schoolboy. He is an actor who is never less than good. His study of the sculptor in Miss Gordon Daviot's improvisation on the Gaudier-Brzeska biography, and of the youthful consumptive in Mr. John van Druten's "Flowers of the Forest," are performances to remember. And the author of "Lovers' Leap" is a young man.

Surely a year that has harvested a play by Mr. James Bridie, "The Sleeping Clergyman," and his collaboration in another, "Mary Read"; a play by Miss Clemence Dane, "Moonlight is Silver," which gave such brilliant opportunity to Miss Gertrude Lawrence; a production of all the talents, "Theatre Royal," with Miss Marie Tempest to lead the team, and recalls to our stage the grace and intelligence of Miss Diana Wynyard in "Sweet Aloes," has not been unfruitful. And to this year's crop belongs Mr. O'Casey's morality, "Within the Gates."



THE PANTOMIME AT DRURY LANE: THE MYSTERIOUS ENCHANTED LAKE EPISODE IN "CINDERELLA," IN WHICH PRINCE CHARMING (PHYLLIS NEILSON-TERRY) RECEIVES THE LOST CRYSTAL SLIPPER FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE LAKE, IN WHICH UNDEINE AND THE OTHER NYMPHS HAVE FOUND IT AFTER A LENGTHY UNDER-WATER SEARCH.

The pantomime at Drury Lane is as good an entertainment this year as ever. Prince Charming is here seen receiving the crystal slipper rescued from the depths of the lake by the water nymphs. The slipper had been cast there by the demon "Killjoy." The nymphs remain below water (real water) for a very considerable time; and the question is, "How is it done?"

authorship and playing? If we examine these points as we review the list of plays produced during this last year, we shall find much to inspire confidence and much to praise.

Shakespeare, our greatest national dramatist, has never had more recognition, for not only have the Old Vic and Sadler's Wells pursued their accustomed policy, but did not the year open at the Alhambra with the pageantry of "Henry V."?—and Shakespeare so near Charing Cross is a rare enough occurrence to note. Did not Shakespeare draw the town to Regent's Park in the fine summer evenings when Mr. Sydney Carroll's lovely productions became a Mecca for playgoers? It was something of an event that "Lear" was produced at the Westminster, for it gave us the memorable performance of Miss Dorothy Green as Goneril, and discovered an actor of exceptional promise in Mr. William Devlin; while Mr. John Gielgud has again enhanced his reputation by his remarkable study of Hamlet in his fine production now at the New Theatre.

It is to the credit of the Westminster and the Embassy at Swiss Cottage that they have made genuine additions to the West-End stage, for "The Moon in the Yellow River," by Mr. Denis Johnstone, originally produced at Malvern, was first seen at the Westminster before it reached the Haymarket. Another work which will be seen later, "Youth at the Helm," was a real discovery in pure farcical comedy, while from the Embassy—which had already given us "Ten-Minute Alibi," which refuses to quit the stage of the Phoenix—came that brilliant study in adolescence, "Sixteen," by Aimee and Philip Stuart; while Mr. Ronald Adam gave us the opportunity of seeing "Crime et Châtiment" in Baty's production, far too little appreciated.

The theatre has nothing to be ashamed of that can look back on such brilliant performances as Miss Elisabeth

It speaks eloquently of the healthy activity of the theatre when it could carry successfully through a lovely summer "The Late Christopher Bean" and "While Parents Sleep"—which had already proved long-distance runners—draw audiences to see "The Brontës" at the Royalty, and "The Lake" at the Piccadilly, and "The Wind and the Rain" at St. Martin's—none of which was of the frivolous brand—and pack the New to watch "Richard of Bordeaux." The historical and biographical play always appeals if well done. Carlyle's life was presented in "Genius at Home," in a steady piece of biography that deserved a move from Swiss Cottage; Miss Beatrix Lehmann gave us the youthful Queen Elizabeth in "The Tudor Wench" to the life; "Gordon Daviot" added "Mary Queen of Scots" to her historical studies, and gave Miss Gwen Frangcon-Davies her opportunity; and at Wyndham's, "Clive of India" did the rare thing in presenting, through Mr. Leslie Banks's fine performance, a good play about a man of action.

There have been brilliant revivals, too—a test both of acting and production—for who did not enjoy "The Rivals" and "The Country Wife" at the Ambassadors? And incidentally we realised what a delicious artist Lady Tree was as Mrs. Malaprop. "Sweet Nell of Old Drury" revived memories of the famous Neilson-Terry management; and in contrast to this romance we had the amusing solemnities and satirical artifice of "The Mask and the Face"; while all who value plays of substance welcomed



"CINDERELLA" AT DRURY LANE: JUNE AS CINDERELLA; PHYLLIS NEILSON-TERRY AS PRINCE CHARMING; AND CLARICE HARDWICKE AS DANDINI.

The lighter fare of musical plays and revues I have little space to mention. "The Golden Toy" set its spectacle; Mr. Seymour Hicks effervesced miraculously in "Vintage Wine"; Mr. John Tilley forsook the music-hall for "The Private Road"; Mr. Leslie Henson, Mr. Sydney Howard, and Mr. George Robey continue their assaults on "the blues"; Mr. Wodehouse takes to writing stage farce, and the revival of "Merrie England" restores the magic of English light opera to our stage. No, Mr. Dean; this is but a scattered record, but a sufficient reply to your verdict of "rapid declension."



## FIGHTING THE COMMUNISTS IN SOUTH CHINA: THE GOVERNMENT'S SUCCESSFUL "DRIVE."



THE WAR AGAINST THE CHINESE COMMUNISTS IN SOUTH CHINA: MILITARY POLICE EXAMINING PORTERS' LOADS FOR ARMS AND ELECTRIC TORCHES (USED FOR NIGHT SIGNALLING) NEAR A COMMUNIST AREA.



A TYPICAL CHINESE SOLDIER: A SENTRY AT NANFENG, WITH A MAUSER IN HIS BELT; AND A WHITE CHEST BADGE GIVING HIS NAME AND REGIMENT—SECURED BY SAFETY PINS.



CHINESE "FIELD SERVICE" DRESS: A SOLDIER WITH A MODERN RIFLE AND QUILTED COTTON JACKET; AND THE HANDLE OF AN ENTRENCHING TOOL PROJECTING FROM HIS EXTREMELY COMPREHENSIVE PACK.



BLOCK-HOUSE WARFARE AS A MEANS OF ROUNDING-UP AN ELUSIVE FOE: LOOKING ACROSS FROM A POST IN KIANGSI TO ITS NEAR NEIGHBOUR, TYPICAL OF THE MANY CONSTRUCTED IN SOUTH CHINA, OFTEN WITH MATERIAL FROM HOUSES AND TEMPLES.



OPENING UP THE COUNTRY FOR MILITARY OPERATIONS: A MOTOR GATE BEING BUILT IN A BREACH IN THE ANCIENT WALLS OF NANFENG, IN KIANGSI, SOUTH-EAST CHINA—THE RISING MASONRY ALREADY PROVIDED WITH LOOP-HOLES.



A BATTLEFIELD IN SOUTH-EAST CHINA: A SUNSET VIEW OF THE HILLS AND VALLEYS ROUND NANFENG, CENTRAL KIANGSI, TAKEN WHILE A BATTLE BETWEEN GOVERNMENT TROOPS AND COMMUNISTS WAS IN PROGRESS IN THE MIDDLE DISTANCE.



COMMUNISTS CAPTURED BY NANKING TROOPS AND HOUSED IN AN OLD TEMPLE: CHEERFUL-LOOKING PRISONERS FROM THE RED ARMY, WHICH WAS LARGELY COMPOSED OF FORMER GOVERNMENT TROOPS WHO HAD DESERTED.

Until recently, the Nanking Government, which is recognised by the Powers as the Government of China, was only in effective control in some coastal provinces and in the lower Yangtse River district. Inland, north and south of the Yangtse, were extensive areas controlled by Soviets of peasants and workers; though how many of them were inspired by Communist principles was open to question. A drive against the Communists south of the Yangtse has now been in progress for some time. In November, the Government forces made considerable advances, the Communists retreating westwards. By the end of that month, it was stated that the Government

regarded serious campaigning as over, except for the rounding-up of scattered bands. It was even stated that the Government had been able to order the abolition of the headquarters of Commanders-in-Chief of all armies operating against Communists in Kiangsi, Kwangtung, Fukien, Hunan, and Hupeh. The number of Communists killed in these operations is estimated at 13,000. The campaign was not finally concluded, however. Reports published in December mention the capture of towns in Kweichow (a Southern province) by Communists; and, later, staff officers left Nanchang for Szechwan, in the West, to organise the anti-Red campaign there.



# "MARCHING AS TO WAR."

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"GOD'S SOLDIER: GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH"; By ST. JOHN ERVINE.\*

(PUBLISHED BY HEINEMANN.)

MR. ERVINE tells us that he has spent six years on the composition of this book, and that a subject which he intended to handle briefly took possession of him. Anybody who has experienced the travail of producing a book which requires extensive research has a natural instinct to congratulate a parent and child on passing through the same ordeal, and not to be too critical of the features of the newly-born. But it is very easy for a researcher to become so much engrossed in his subject that he loses all sense of proportion, and this is what has happened to Mr. Ervine. His book would have been a better book if he had spent less time on it and devoted less research to it. There is no attempt at economy, selection, or precision, and no temptation to digression or diffuseness is resisted. Letters, documents, and incidents are amassed at quite inordinate length. There are many repetitions, especially about the outstanding characteristics of William Booth. Because Booth began with the Methodists—a fact of only indirect importance to his life-work—fifty-nine pages are devoted to an "interlude" on the history of Methodism. The quarrel between Bramwell Booth and Colonel Carpenter occupies thirteen pages of close print. Over two hundred pages are devoted to the unhappy wrangles and intrigues which caused the overthrow of Bramwell Booth and brought the Salvation Army into public disrepute. The dimensions of the work are 1027 pages, with 108 pages of appendices. Despite all Mr. Ervine's vigorous writing and intense enthusiasm for his subject, frequent tedium is the penalty which the most sympathetic reader has to pay for this garrulity. "I do not apologise," writes Mr. Ervine, "for the length of this book." When a writer or a speaker "does not apologise," the one thing certain is that he is apologising for a defect which he would like to persuade himself is not a defect.

Nevertheless, out of this disorderly mass of matter emerges the figure of a very remarkable, courageous, able, and (to use Mr. Ervine's frequent adjective) "God-infested" man. Mr. Ervine only partially explains himself when he states as his reason for admiring William Booth that "my interest and admiration is [sic] engaged by those who, having no social influence, rebel against authority, defeat authority, and create authority." If that were a sufficient reason, intrinsically, for admiring a man, we should all have to pay our homage to Herr Hitler. As all the rest of Mr. Ervine's book shows, Booth's rebellion would have been of no value in itself if he had not had unbounded qualities of courage, sacrifice, and rectitude, together with an unquenchable passion for what he believed to be the good of his fellow-men. Throughout his life he was the object of mean and contemptible slanders, not one of which ever had the slightest warrant. His material achievement is sufficient testimony to his ability and to the strength of

that he is an instrument of divine infallibility; they grew on him in his old age—which was not surprising, after a life of such consuming energy—and in his last years he does not seem to have been an attractive or a considerate character. Throughout his life he was impervious to beauty in its gentler forms and quite unattuned to any of the things which make life comely and gracious. But to him the world was a battlefield, and though a battlefield may be luxuriant with flowers and vocal with skylarks, the circumstance is irrelevant to a strategist.



THE REV. WILLIAM BOOTH IN 1859: THE FOUNDER OF THE SALVATION ARMY AT THE AGE OF THIRTY.

By his side was a woman who stands out in this book as an even finer character than her husband. Catherine Booth's life was one of devotion and steadfastness beyond all praise, and her intelligence, as well as her nature, was of finer grain than her Soldier's. It is true, as Mr. Ervine reminds us, that she could be guilty of "puerile opinions," but that is of little account, since the Booths, by their whole conception of life and death, were inevitably committed to many opinions which, by any intellectual standard, must be judged puerile. Booth was often inconsiderate to her, and her life was one of uncomplaining endurance; but he loved her deeply, and few will be able to read without emotion the simple, tender, and brave words which he spoke at her graveside. There are many indications that in his last years he suffered some diminution of stature from the absence of her influence.

To many a thinking man, the Salvation Army and its analogues present a perplexing problem. It is unquestionable that the Army has done and is doing an immense social service. It would have been informative if some more exact prosaic estimate of its achievement had been attempted by Mr. Ervine, who is a little too ready to assume that all its activities are beneficent and all its undertakings wise. Whether or not there be room for question in that respect, it is beyond dispute that the Salvation Army has brought warmth and light into many places of horrid darkness, and that many of its members—especially its pioneers—have led lives of altruism and fortitude to which it is impossible to pay too much honour. Anybody who criticises their methods should at least remind himself that these simple, brave, devoted men and women are *doing* something, and should ask himself, with humility: "What, with all my fine ideas, am I doing for my fellow-creatures who have never had a chance in life?"

Is there anything more to be said? By their fruits ye shall know them—is not that enough? It is not enough: there remains a question from which there is no escape. It was well put by T. H. Huxley. "Undoubtedly harlotry and intemperance are sore evils, and starvation is hard to bear, or even to know of; but the prostitution of the mind, the soddening of the conscience, the dwarfing of manhood, are worse calamities. It is a greater evil to have the intellect of a nation put down by organised fanaticism; to see its political and industrial affairs at the mercy of a despot whose chief thought is to make that fanaticism prevail; to watch the degradation of men, who should feel themselves individually responsible for their own and

their country's fates, to mere brute instruments, ready to the hand of a master for any use to which he may put them." These words deserve more consideration than the impatience to which they move Mr. Ervine, who, indeed, seems disposed to think that all criticisms of the Salvation Army have been prompted either by stupidity or by malice. They are certainly not answered by Mr. Ervine's remarkable attempt to show that the speculations (avowedly tentative) of modern science are no less "fantastic" or "unbelievable" than the fierce, medieval dogmas of William Booth (well and terribly summarised on page 436).

It is easy to sweep aside all such considerations as mere quibbling "intellectualism," and to apply, as Mr. Ervine appears to do, a purely pragmatic test to all benevolent activities. If there are to be no limits to the pragmatic principle; if any means are to justify the end of happiness or even of virtue; if, with logical consistency, we are to say (as many do say) that any nostrum is good enough if it will make men behave themselves, then reason and judgment cease to mean anything—and that, in the long run, is a far graver issue than immediate material ills, for in the mind of man lies the hope of man.

In this and in other matters, Mr. Ervine's reasoning is a curious mixture of ingenuousness and casuistry. He believes, for example (as Booth himself most passionately believed), that William Booth was directly inspired. But, if we understand Mr. Ervine aright, he thinks that Booth carried inspiration too far; he could not reasonably expect to be inspired in *all* his acts, and still less could he expect inspiration to be hereditary. Why not? Inspiration, we should have thought, was all or nothing. A man who is convinced that he is a Chosen Instrument has a right to expect that in all his acts he will be "guided." There are people to-day, and there always have been people, who make this a first principle of conduct. And we may be sure that in no act of his life did General Booth more earnestly and sincerely seek guidance than when he appointed his son to succeed him by the famous Sealed Envelope. Why was the revealed purpose so jeopardised by the lamentable events which followed? The answer must go to the root of the whole conception of inspiration, which



THE REV. WILLIAM BOOTH AND CATHERINE BOOTH WITH THEIR FIVE ELDEST CHILDREN: A FAMILY GROUP TAKEN IN 1862.

This photograph of the Booth family, taken soon after William Booth had left the Methodist New Connection, shows him and his wife with their children, Bramwell, Ballington, Catherine, Emma, and Herbert. Booth's fourth daughter, Evangeline, is the present General of the Salvation Army.

is too large an issue to be attempted within these limits. The recent history of the government of this great organisation has followed a course which was, all unwittingly, foreordained by William Booth himself. We will again quote Huxley, who, more than forty years ago, showed some gift of prophecy when he wrote as follows: "That has happened to him [Mr. Booth] which sooner or later happens to all despots: he has become the slave of his own creation—the prosperity and glory of the soul-saving machine have become the end, instead of a means, of soul-saving." Booth himself seems to have become conscious of the pertinence of this criticism. "When he drew up his Deed Poll," writes Mr. Ervine, "he put the soul of his Army into shackles and prepared bonds for his soldiers which must some day be burst. Apprehension of what he had done dimly entered into his mind in his last years, and, clad in an old camel-hair dressing-gown, the blind and dying Soldier of God would clench and shake his fist at the thought that he had made his Army a highly efficient commercial enterprise." There had been another error of strategy; however true it may be that the members of the family had most conscientiously earned their promotion, the fact remained that there was a family element in the High Command which could not hope to escape attack. The inevitable happened. Family dissensions, even during William Booth's life, became open and notorious. What now follows? Mr. Ervine thinks that "democratic" government is impossible in the Army; he is equally clear that the autocratic principle had to go. The whole structure seems to be in danger; and it is through no failure to appreciate valiant self-sacrifice that one is impelled to ask—were the foundations ever sound? C. K. A.

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THE ENTR'ACTE.

[October 7, 1882.]



NOW, MR. BOOTH, LET US KNOW WHAT YOU ARE GOING TO DO WITH ALL THIS MONEY!

"NOW, MR. BOOTH, LET US KNOW WHAT YOU ARE GOING TO DO WITH ALL THIS MONEY!" A TYPICAL EXAMPLE OF THE ABUSIVE, UNJUSTIFIED CARTOONS THAT WERE PUBLISHED IN THE EIGHTEEN-EIGHTIES.

Reproductions by Courtesy of William Heinemann, Publishers of "God's Soldier."

his personality, and in this book there are innumerable other evidences of his great practical talents. An uneducated man, he showed again and again a remarkable gift of expression, which his family seemed to inherit. He had harsh qualities, too, as any man must have who believes

\* "God's Soldier: General William Booth." By St. John Ervine, LL.D., St. Andrew's. Two Volumes. (William Heinemann; 36s.)



## ANOTHER FRANS HALS IN THE AUCTION-ROOM: A UNITED STATES "LOT."



**"TWO SINGING BOYS": A MASTERPIECE BY THE LONG-NEGLECTED FRANS HALS, THE PRESENT VALUE OF WHOSE WORK WAS INDICATED BY THE RECENT SALE OF HIS SMALL "HENDRIK SWALMIUS" FOR £1200.**

It was arranged that this splendid portrait by Frans Hals (1580-1666), who is now regarded by many as second only to Rembrandt in the great roll of Dutch artists, should come up for auction at the American Art Association—Anderson Galleries, New York, yesterday, January 4. The "Two Singing Boys" (23½ in. by 19½ in.) was one of the fine and valuable paintings collected by the late Mr. Charles Stewart Smith, of New York, and is now sold by order of his heirs. It was painted about the year 1629. The catalogue describes it as the "bust-length figure of a singing boy holding an open psalm book in his invisible right hand, while his left is uplifted; he wears a black doublet and a tall black hat trimmed with a feather, beneath

which his fair locks fall to his shoulder. Over his right shoulder appears the head of a second figure." The picture was in the collections of Albert Levy, London, in 1876, and of Baron de Beurnonville, Paris, in 1881. It was exhibited at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in the Hudson-Fulton Celebration in 1909. Frans Hals, whose pictures command very high prices to-day, was one of the many great artists whose work remained comparatively unappreciated during his life; and his improvidence brought him to bankruptcy. In connection with the American sale, it will be recalled that Hals's small portrait of the Haarlem preacher, Hendrik Swalmius, measuring only 10½ in. by 8 in., was sold at Sotheby's on December 12 for £1200.

BY COURTESY OF THE AMERICAN ART ASSOCIATION—ANDERSON GALLERIES.



# ENGLISH OLD MASTERS IN AUSTRIA.—II. FAMOUS PICTURES SEEN IN VIENNA.



"MRS. CARR."—BY JOHN SINGLETON COPLEY (1737-1815): IN THE LICHTENSTEIN GALLERY.



"THOMAS LINLEY."—BY THOMAS GAINSBOROUGH (1727-1788): IN THE LICHTENSTEIN GALLERY.



"PORTRAIT OF A YOUNG LADY."—BY SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS, P.R.A.: IN THE KUNSTHISTORISCHES MUSEUM, VIENNA.



"ANGELICA KAUFFMANN, THE ARTIST."—BY SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS, P.R.A. (1734-1790): OWNED BY PRINCE SANDOR METTERNICH.

The elder, who was born in 1732 and died in 1795, was a distinguished composer who wrote music for a number of famous dramatic pieces; among them "The Duenna," work in which his son Thomas collaborated. This son, Thomas Linley the younger (1756-1776), was an excellent violinist as well as a composer. Gainsborough painted both him and his sister Mary.

# BRITISH OLD MASTERS IN AUSTRIA: FAMOUS PICTURES SEEN IN VIENNA.



"PRINCE CLEMENS METTERNICH."—BY SIR THOMAS LAWRENCE, P.R.A. (1769-1830): OWNED BY PRINCE SANDOR METTERNICH.



"WILLIAM LAW, SHERIFF OF HADDINGTONSHIRE."—BY SIR HENRY RAEBURN, R.A. (1756-1823): IN THE KUNSTHISTORISCHES MUSEUM.



"PRINCESS CLEMENTINE METTERNICH."—BY SIR THOMAS LAWRENCE, P.R.A.: OWNED BY PRINCE SANDOR METTERNICH.

PRINCE CLEMENS METTERNICH (1773-1859) was Chief Minister of Austria from 1809 to 1848. He became Ambassador to Berlin in 1803 and three years later was appointed to the Court of Napoleon. After Wagram and the Treaty of Vienna, he took the place of Count Stadion and did much to restore Austrian prestige. He concluded the marriage alliance between Napoleon and Marie Louise. In 1848 he sought refuge in England and was never again in office.



JOHN, FIRST EARL OF SHEFFIELD."—BY GEORGE ROMNEY (1734-1802): IN THE LICHTENSTEIN GALLERY.

JOHN BAKER HOLROYD, first Earl of Sheffield (1735-1821), whose portrait is seen on the right, was a statesman of considerable moment and an intimate friend of Gibbon, the historian, who died in his house and whose "Miscellaneous Works" and "Memoirs" he edited. He was raised to the Peerage for his activities in the quelling of the Gordon Riots. He was an authority on commerce and agriculture.



## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

FROM NONSENSE TO SENSE IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

By FRANK DAVIS.



**A**UTHORITIES all agree in informing us with becoming gravity that by 1840 or thereabouts the tradition of fine furniture in England was dead and done for: few of us will quarrel with this statement, except to add that it is possible to resurrect the dead, and this I firmly believe is being done by certain modern craftsmen to-day, with or without the aid of machine tools. But what authorities fail to tell us, either because they honestly can't see it, or because they feel that the eighteenth century is somehow sacrosanct, is that by 1740 the English cabinet-maker came very near as complete a damnation as he did one hundred years later. True, he worked according to his ancient traditions, and he used good material and seasoned wood—(Query: was he *always* perfectly honest in this respect? Bad work would not survive—what is left is the best of its kind); and he was not yet a slave of the machine. But he *was* the slave of his customers, and I maintain that the majority of these customers had singularly poor taste, and for the most part insisted upon pieces of furniture which can only be classed among the curiosities of fashion. It so happens that the Victoria and Albert Museum has just acquired two pieces, one of about 1740 and the other of 1780, which seem to me to epitomise, first, the comparative degradation, and secondly the glorious resurrection of the craft between these two dates. Fig. 1 is a photograph of a settee designed by William Kent (1684-1748)—in many eyes *monstrum horrendum*, pretentious, ponderous, an eloquent and awful warning for future generations of cabinet-makers. It was once, no doubt, less terrifying (its colour is crimson, white, and gold) when it was part of the furnishings of a great baroque palace, but to see it isolated in a museum is staggering and most instructive.

Kent himself is an interesting figure in the polite world of George the Second's reign. He was a poor Yorkshire boy whose first introduction to art was in the workshop of a coach-painter. He had easy and agreeable manners, and in due course found himself in Rome, where he met the Earl of Burlington, who was very rich, very enthusiastic, and a genuine patron of the arts. Modern criticism, which has long since discovered the primitives, looks down its supercilious nose at men like Burlington, who had eyes only for the Rome of the sixteenth and seventeenth century, and indeed there is something faintly comic in their delight in the grandiose and the irrelevant; but it is at least arguable that their passion for

transplanting to English parks the purely Italian architecture of Palladio was no more reprehensible than their critics' enthusiasm for the brilliant, perverse, and not notably English Picasso to-day. However, this is leading me into topics which have a habit of turning into dog-fights. Kent, his patron, and their circle had to meet with plenty of opposition in their own day, notably from Hogarth, without my producing the heavy-weights of to-day's opinion; and whether we approve of their activities or no, the fact remains that for a brief period they had the stage to themselves.

We are accustomed to the spectacle of the Renaissance artist being in his own person cook, captain, and mate of his ship—that is, sculptor, painter, and architect (only last week a note about Bernini appeared on this page): Kent is the first Englishman to occupy this position. Did you intend to build a desirable residence of a hundred rooms or so in the middle of your several thousand acres, Kent was prepared to design the building, lay out the gardens, see to the furniture and interior decorations, paint the pictures, and, in short, make the place an artistic unity from roof to cellar, from stable to lodge-gate. The majority of older houses grew throughout successive generations: this would be a well-planned scheme imposed from above and inspired from Parnassus. The only trouble was that Kent had talent, but not much power of selection; he was not big enough for the job. Still, if you walk past the Guards Memorial in St. James's Park and look across the Parade Ground to the Horse Guards (to my mind, the second-best building in Whitehall, the first being the Banqueting Hall by Inigo Jones across the road), you will probably agree that, while it is easy to make fun of Kent, he has, none the less, deserved well of his country. His ill-digested Italianate learning, very typical of his time, amuses us; it also amused and irritated his contemporaries. I have already mentioned Hogarth, whose method was to lay about him heartily with a metaphorical cutlass: here is something more subtle, a barbed arrow dipped in poison, from the pen of no less a person than the Earl of Chesterfield, apropos of Kent's ability as a painter—

As to Apelles, Ammon's son  
Would only deign to sit;  
So, to thy pencil, Kent! alone  
Will Brunswick's form submit!

Equal your envied wonders!  
save  
This difference we see.  
One would no other painter  
have,  
No other would have thee.

Imagine a further half-century or so of nothing but permutations and combinations of William Kent themes! However, fate was kind, and after certain fumbling attempts at a renaissance, obligingly allowed Pompeii to be excavated and no less obligingly sent Robert Adam travelling in Italy between 1754 and 1758. The more one sees of English furniture and decoration belonging to the last half of the eighteenth century, the more one realises the towering stature of this canny Scot. Kent had as good a chance; everyone wanted his advice, but his head was stuffed with a strange jumble of half-understood Italian fashions, whereas Adam went straight to the antique world and remoulded it

to his own purpose in a coherent whole. Furniture-designing is a minor art which does not depend upon any profound emotional theories; no man with a message would choose it as a means of expression, as he would painting or sculpture or poetry or music. But it does demand a certain sense of form and balance, and it does require its practitioners to remember that a chair is intended to support a human body:



2. ELEGANT, RESTRAINED, AND IN EXQUISITE TASTE—QUALITIES THAT CONTRAST WITH THOSE EXHIBITED BY THE SETTEE SEEN IN FIG. 1: A SMALL HAREWOOD BUREAU, OF ABOUT 1780, WHICH PROVIDES A GOOD ILLUSTRATION OF WHAT ENGLISH FURNITURE IN THE SECOND HALF OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY OWED TO THE INFLUENCE OF ADAM.

Kent would provide a beautifully carved excrescence to support your spinal column at the neck, and a completely fatuous mask to finish off an arm. Adam might err on the side of a dry elegance, but he did not scatter carved ornament haphazard—he had, in short, a practical, disciplined, and imaginative mind.

It is a relief to turn from this formidable acquisition to the delicious little piece of Fig. 2. It is not suggested that Adam had anything to do with its design, but it is suggested that, had he not lived, such a piece would hardly have been made in England. I showed the photograph to the best French critic I know—who promptly tried to claim it as having been made in Paris. This is high praise, for its simple lines and flowered marquetry are in the finest tradition of the reign of Louis XVI. It is made of harewood veneer—that is, of English sycamore stained to a greyish green with iron oxide—and presumably dates from the 1780's. The lasting triumphs of the cabinet-maker and designer have never, so it seems to me, been monumental: great side-tables and gargantuan beds and buffets are all very well in their way, but really fine work is not to be measured by acreage, and when a furniture man tries to work on a large scale he nearly always becomes either insufferably heavy or merely dull: it is when he lavishes hours of work upon simplicity that he rouses our enthusiasm. This little piece is one of those entrancing bits of nonsense, beautifully finished and of perfect proportions, which make one realise that behind the rather brutal aspect of the eighteenth century there was a genuine good breeding which existed in fact and not only in fiction—a well-mannered world which could appreciate ease and lightness, and no longer required the scholarly advice of a William Kent and that earnest circle of dilettanti who knew so much and had really learnt so little. Perhaps there is even a moral to be drawn for our own day—I will leave that to my readers, lest I offend one or two of our more fashionable would-be dictators of æsthetics.



1. A PIECE OF FURNITURE WHICH, FOR ALL ITS GREAT HISTORICAL INTEREST, SEEMS TO INDICATE THAT IN 1740 ENGLISH TASTE WAS ABOUT TO FALL INTO THE VERY ERRORS THAT OVERTOOK IT IN 1840: A HEAVILY FORMAL SETTEE, LOADED BY WILLIAM KENT WITH ILL-DIGESTED REMINISCENCES OF CONTINENTAL FASHIONS; IN CRIMSON, WHITE, AND GOLD.

Although this settee may appear to be somewhat bombastic nowadays, and dangerously near the errors of Victorian furniture, it is none the less a most interesting addition to the Victoria and Albert Museum's magnificent collection; just as its designer, William Kent, must always remain an intensely interesting if not a wholly admirable figure. A similar settee, it may be observed, is at Houghton.

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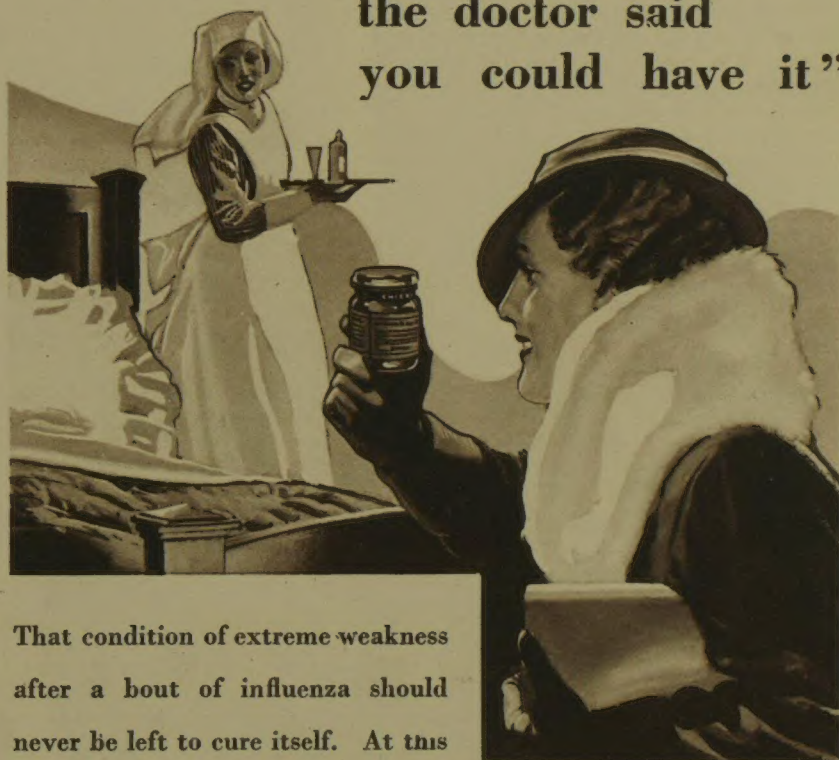
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## THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By H. THORNTON RUTTER.

A UNIFIED system of road construction is foreshadowed by the appointment of a Controller of Roads by the Minister of Transport. Also, answering a question in the House of Commons, the Minister of Transport said that, as far as practicable, it would be a condition of further grants (of money) towards arterial road construction that the authorities should build roads in such a way that it would be impossible for head-on collisions to take place. This would be done by dividing the roads by central banks. As a matter of record, this scheme of "one-way" tracks has been urged in these columns for the past ten years as the only possible system to minimise accidents. There are several lengths of highways already made in this fashion, and while white lines marking out four distinct tracks—two for up and two for down traffic—are better than a plain open road, it has always puzzled me, when the arterial roads were first built after the war, why they were not constructed wider and with a central grass verge dividing up and down traffic. Perhaps in the future our road engineers will have more imagination and build new thoroughfares with a capacity for carrying double the present arterial road traffic, and with three or four one-way lines on each side of the dividing bank.

But, however people may grumble, we are bettering conditions for road-users by degrees. Footpaths are more generally provided, and there is a hope that we shall follow the Continental road policy of making special side-paths, parallel with the main roads, for cyclists. Then we shall have wide roads with foot-path, cycle-path, and four motor-tracks on each side of a central dividing bank or grass verge for each up and down line of traffic. Moreover, it is a good sign for motorists, vexed continually by so many different parking regulations, that the town council of Blackpool is constructing an underground garage, to hold 15,000 cars, which will be free to all motorists. It is to be built under the promenade, and will be nearly half a mile in length. Other towns, no doubt, will follow this example and provide free parking-grounds as part of the amenities of municipalities, just as they light the streets and pave the roads. Already some towns are losing trade from visiting motorists because the restrictions in parking cars are too irksome, and naturally the local tradesmen wish to attract those living in surrounding neighbourhoods to spend their

money in their town, so will vote for free public garages.

Winter is the period when many car-owners discover that there are still useful accessories not included in the standard equipment provided by the manufacturer of the motor. In answer to several correspondents in regard to fog lights, the best I know is the Marchal "codintegral" fog lamp, costing £2 8s. 6d., and obtainable from C. V. Desidino, 142, Whitfield Street, London, W.1 (behind Great Portland Street). Lieut.-Colonel Lindsay Lloyd, of Brooklands fame, first showed this lamp to me fitted on his car, and after more than twelve months' use he found it the most effective light in fog; he could push through quite dense mists and not get held up for want of light to see by.

With regard to the heaters to place in the bonnet of a car during the night in a garage or while waiting in the open, I myself still use my old war-time heater that drivers of war lorries and ambulances may remember. This uses petrol, which is poured into the container on the cotton-wool, and takes about a pint and a half for the twenty-four hours it keeps hot. Then you pour about an egg-cupful of petrol over the wire heating surface, light it, and let it burn itself out in about ten minutes, which starts the red-hot glow of the wire top of the heater and continues this non-inflammable heat until burnt out. But, as all garages now stock a large variety of makes of oil, electric, and petrol-burning heaters for cars, I think that the best advice that I can offer to my various correspondents is to look at these.


The management of "Buckie's Bears," which is enjoying a successful series of matinées at the Scala Theatre, and is in its fourth season, ask us to state that the piece is by no means for children only. As one critic had it: "Mothers and fathers among the audience who went thoroughly prepared to be bored for the sake of giving pleasure to their children had a pleasant surprise, while grandfathers were enjoying the show as much as anyone in the theatre."

There is a perceptible increase of girth in the 1935 edition of "Who's Who": an Annual Biographical Dictionary with which is incorporated "Men and Women of the Time." Eighty-seventh year of issue (A. and C. Black: buckram, £3; leather, Library Edition, £3 3s.). The fact that "Who's Who" is putting on weight as the years go by, however, merely

means that it is adding to its utility and value, for the more information it contains the better we like it. The amount of compressed biography within the familiar red covers is simply enormous—in the present issue there are some 40,000 entries—and equally remarkable is the high standard of accuracy maintained throughout the mass. To record one life correctly is difficult enough, but to epitomise 40,000 is an achievement indeed. "Who's Who" has long become an indispensable adjunct to existence among all sorts and conditions of men, as well as of institutions and professions. It is hard to understand how the wheels of life went round in social, commercial, and official circles before "Who's Who" was born.

The Royal Copenhagen Porcelain Factory was founded by Queen Juliane Marie of Denmark 155 years ago, and in the world of collectors and connoisseurs the name of this royal factory has long held an honoured place. It still keeps absolutely up to date, and its potters and artists are abreast of all the great artistic developments that have recently taken place in articles of such general use as tableware; while at the same time the prices of the factory's products put them within the reach of those who cannot afford a large expenditure, though lovers of beautiful things. There are many charming new porcelain groups and figures, such as "Man and Woman," by Gerhard Henning; a "Seagull"; a "Sea Lion"; a "Boy at Lunch"; a "Mermaid," by Arno Malinowski; as well as numbers of new animal figures of the type for which the factory is famous. The London address of the Royal Copenhagen Porcelain Company, Ltd., is 6, Old Bond Street; and there are to be found displayed glass, pewter, and furniture, as well as porcelain.

Kelly's Post Office London Directory—the 136th edition—is now ready. It is priced at 55s. post free, and, needless to say, it is very well worth the money. The publisher's address is 186, Strand, W.C.2. Comprised in it, among other information, are sections divided into Official, Streets, Law, Private Residents, Parliamentary, Postal, Municipal, Clerical, Transport, etc., and there are Banking, Commercial, and Trade sections. In conjunction with the Directory, mention must be made also of the same firm's invaluable Post Office Directory Map of London, divided into four sections—North Western, South Western, North Eastern, and South Eastern. This is published at 7s. 6d.



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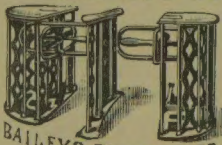
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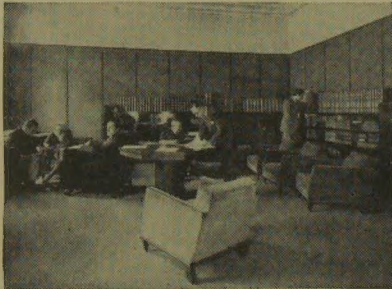
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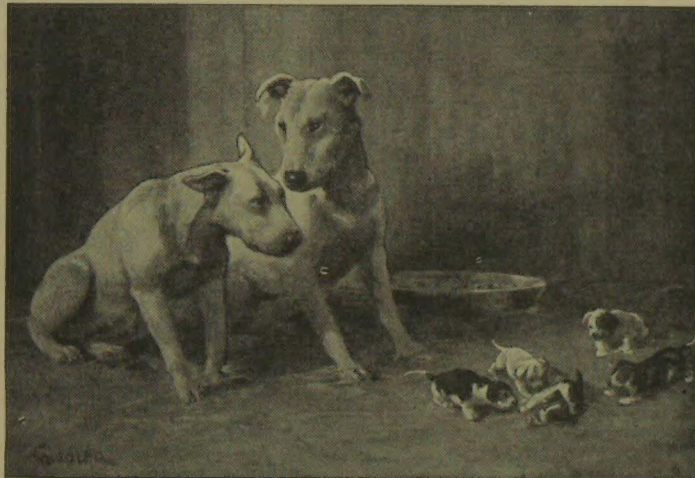
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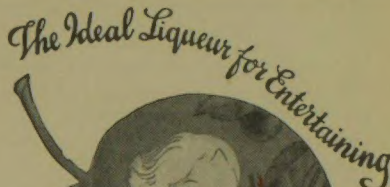
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